

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



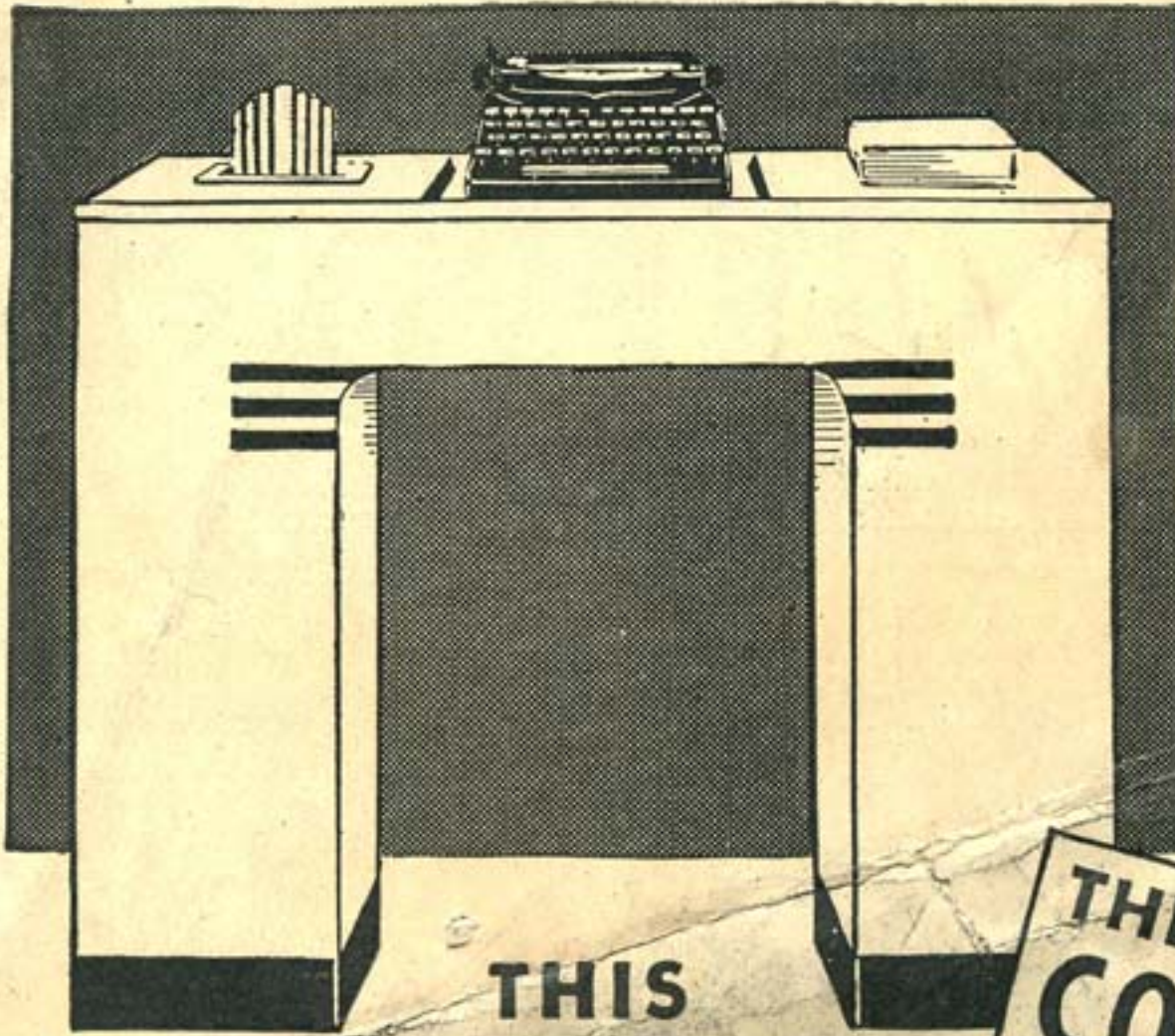
No. 8 ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



CAN THE AMAZING BOY AND RANG OVERCOME THE TRIBE OF THE SKULL?



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY
 How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-11
 465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY



BECAUSE OF THEIR AMAZING EXPLOITS IN SOLVING SOME OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES, RICHY WATERS, THE AMAZING BOY, AND RANG-A-TANG, THE WONDER DOG, HAVE GAINED NATION-WIDE FAME AS A TEAM OF CRIME BUSTERS!

HAVING RECOVERED FROM A BULLET WOUND, RANG'S MASTER, ACE DETECTIVE HY SPEED, IS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL AND IS RESTING IN BEVERLY HILLS WITH RICHY AND RANG-A-TANG.....

by ED SMALLE
JOE BLAIR

I'M INSPECTOR STARK OF THE NARCOTICS SQUAD, MR. SPEED!

GLAD TO MEET YOU, SIR! THIS IS RICHY WATERS AND RANG-A-TANG—A COUPLE OF SIDE-KICKS OF MINE!



WE'VE TRACED AN OPIUM SMUGGLING RING RIGHT HERE TO HOLLYWOOD, BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS IT GOES! HEADQUARTERS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR HELP IN RUNNING DOWN THE LEADERS OF THIS OUTFIT!



I'D LIKE TO HELP, INSPECTOR, BUT I'VE JUST AGREED TO TAKE ANOTHER CASE—HOWEVER, AS SOON AS I WIND IT UP I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!

THANKS, MR. SPEED! I'LL BE WAITING TO HEAR FROM YOU!



GEE, HY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT ANOTHER CASE?

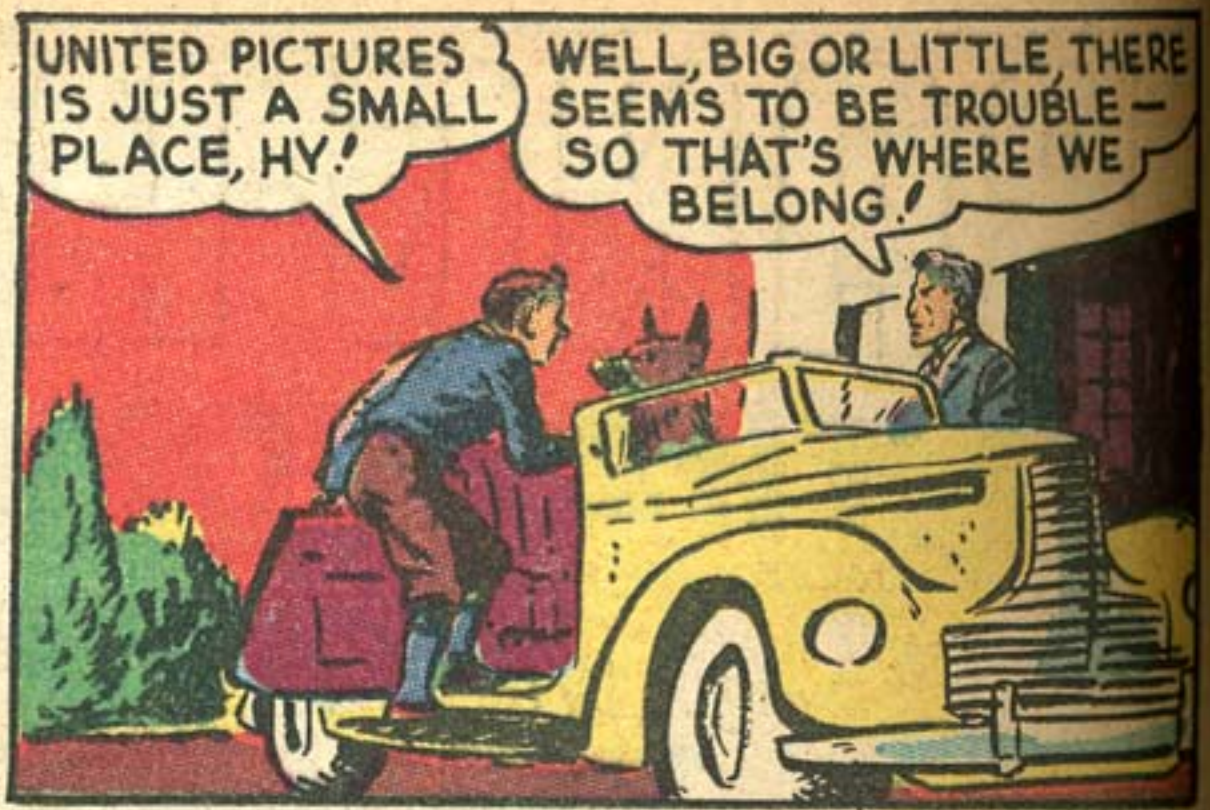
I GOT A NOTE FROM DIRECTOR INGALLS, OF UNITED PICTURES—HERE—TAKE A LOOK AT IT!



UNITED PICTURES

DEAR MR. SPEED: THE WAY YOU CLEANED UP THE MESS AT MAMMOTH STUDIOS PROMPTS ME TO ASK YOUR AID IN A VERY IMPORTANT MATTER. I WOULD CONSIDER IT A GREAT FAVOR IF YOU WOULD CALL TO SEE ME AT ONCE.

Ray Ingalls,
DIRECTOR.



UNITED PICTURES IS JUST A SMALL PLACE, HY!

WELL, BIG OR LITTLE, THERE SEEMS TO BE TROUBLE—SO THAT'S WHERE WE BELONG!



AT THE UNITED LOT

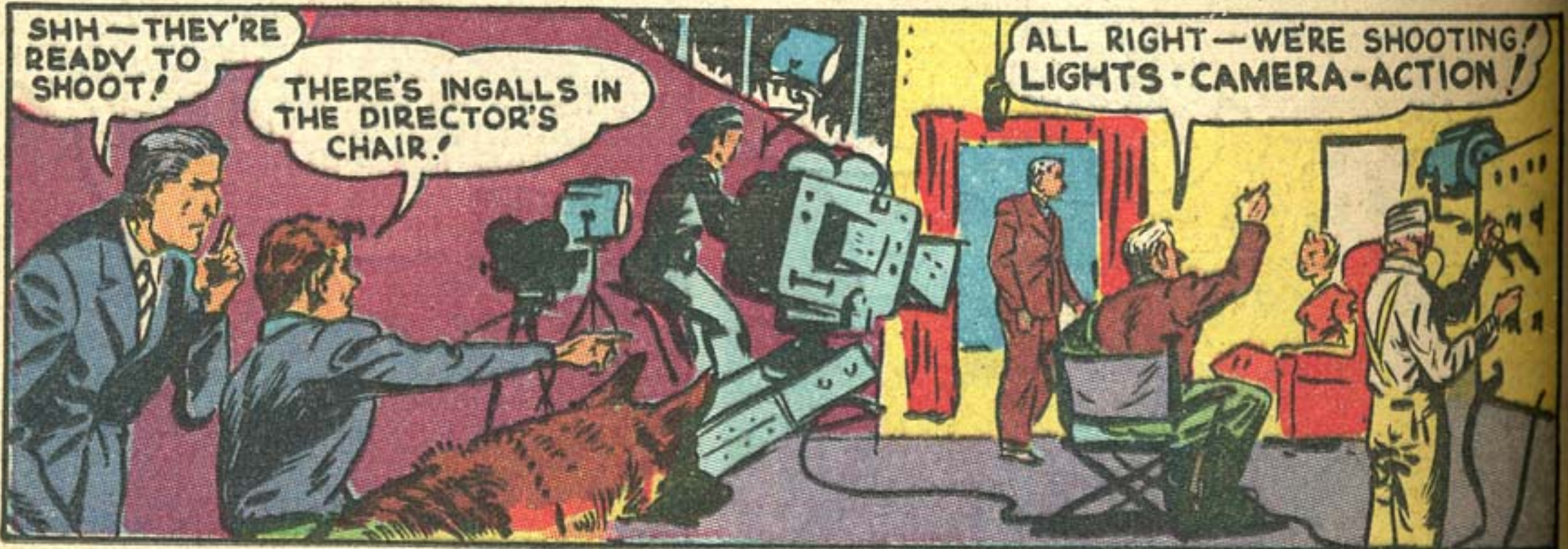
MY NAME'S SPEED!

YES, MR. SPEED, MR. INGALLS SAID TO TELL YOU HE'D BE ON SET FOUR!



I NEVER WILL GET USED TO PUTTING ON SLIPPERS OVER MY SHOES!

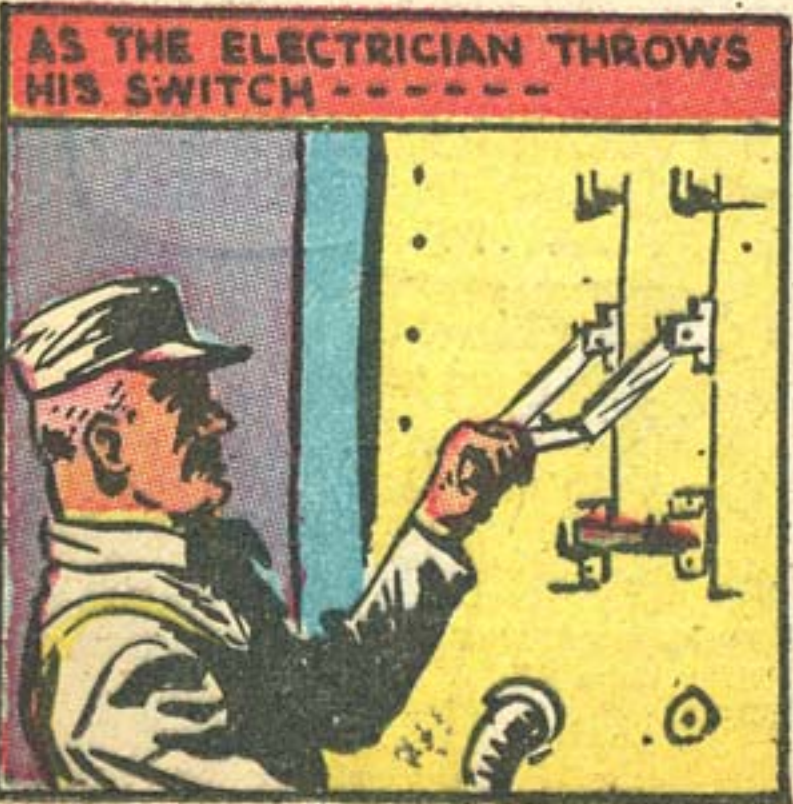
IT SEEMS CRAZY, BUT IT SURE DEADENS THE SOUND ON THE SET!



SHH—THEY'RE READY TO SHOOT!

THERE'S INGALLS IN THE DIRECTOR'S CHAIR!

ALL RIGHT—WE'RE SHOOTING! LIGHTS—CAMERA—ACTION!

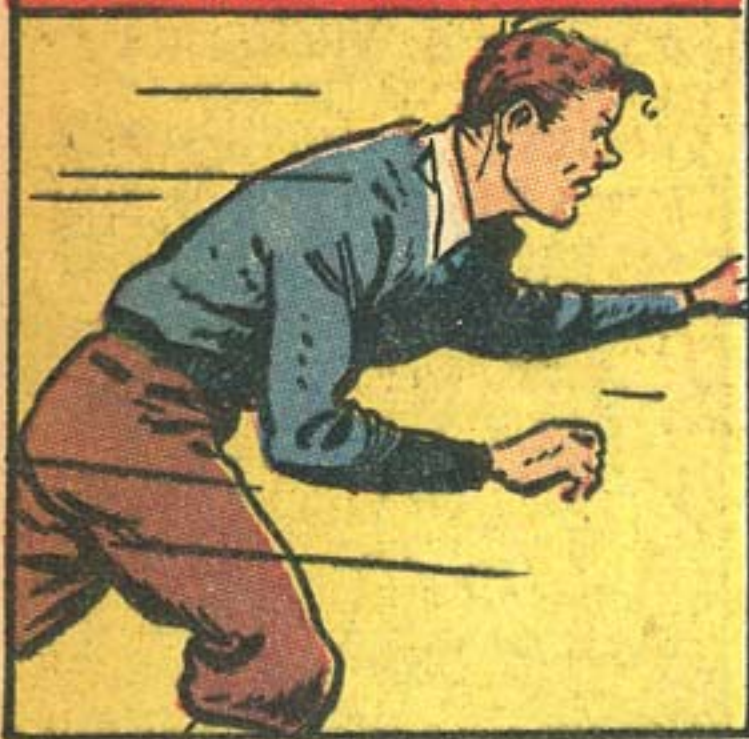


AS THE ELECTRICIAN THROWS HIS SWITCH ———



DIRECTOR INGALLS RISES FROM HIS CHAIR, WITH A HORRIBLE SHRIEK TEARING FROM HIS LIPS!

RICHY RUSHES FORWARD.....



AND THROWS OFF THE SWITCH



THE SET IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS!!!

THEN THE AUTOMATIC WORK LIGHTS COME ON...



HE WAS ELECTROCUTED!



PRIZES! Choose Yours NOW!

DAISY'S 1000 SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE
1000-shot repeater.
Sell one order.



Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches
Sell one order.



Fitted Overnight Case.
Given for selling one order.

BOYS! GIRLS!

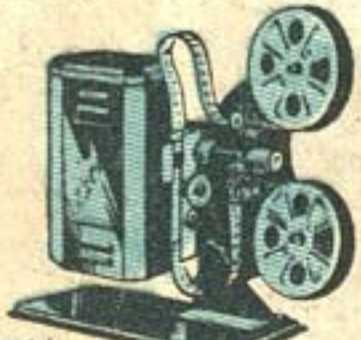
Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts for Mother and Dad. They're yours without a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others have done—get any prize here, or your choice from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, return the money and choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**. Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.



Sell one order and get your choice of Eastman Cameras.



Electric Movie Outfit. Sell one order.



10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set. Given for selling only one order.



5-pc. Train outfit with track. Sell one order.



GENE AUTRY HOLSTER SET

FREE RING

Be a "two-gun" cowboy—belt, two holsters, two Gene Autry revolvers, all given for selling one order. Gene Autry Ring **FREE**.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money and get my prize. My choice of prize is _____

Name _____
Street Address or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____



I—I DIDN'T HAVE ANY-THING TO DO WITH THIS!

JUST DON'T TRY TO MOVE 'TIL MR. SPEED SAYS YOU CAN. WATCH HIM, RANG!

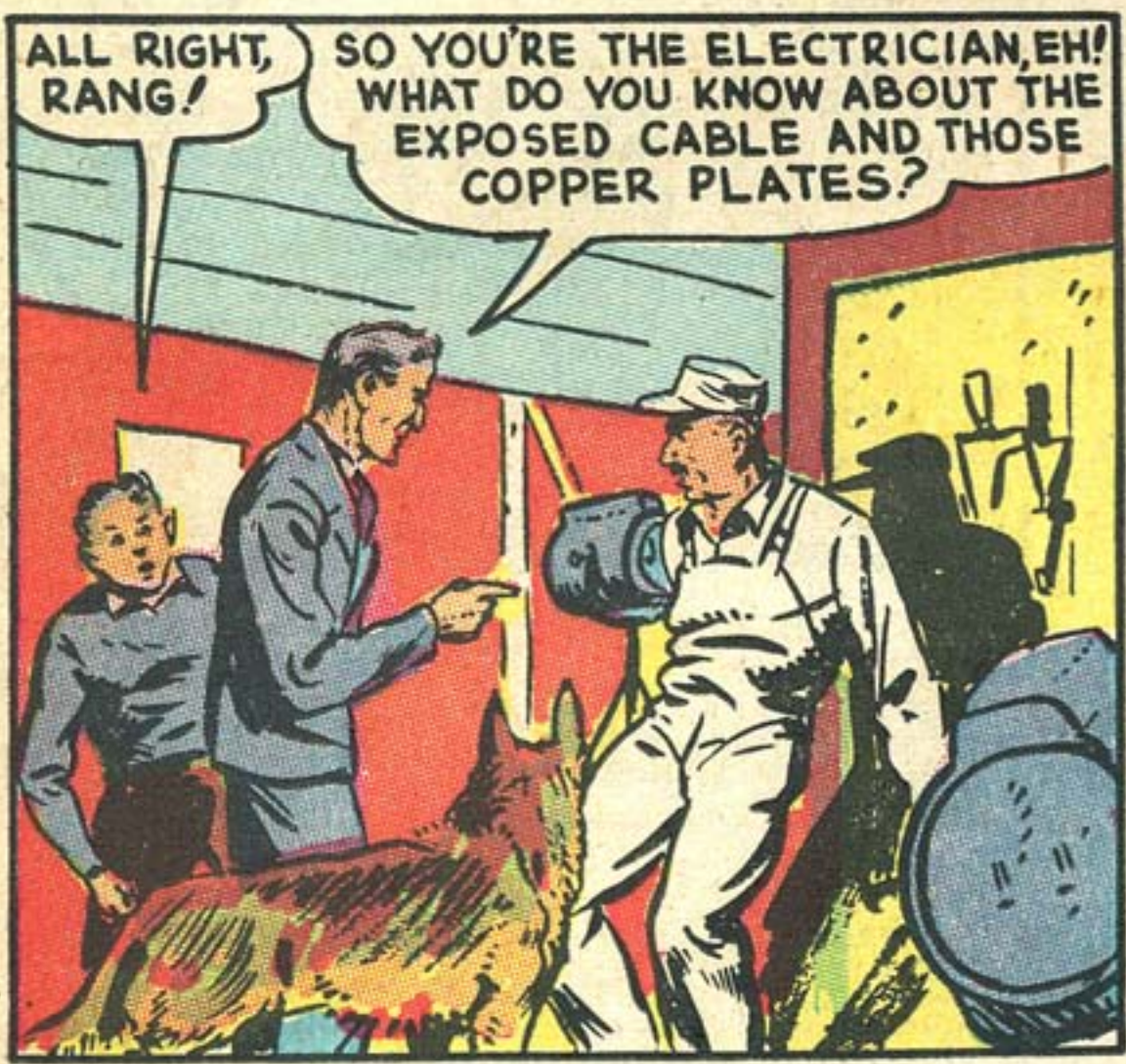


YOU SEE, RICHY, SOMEBODY PUT COPPER PLATES IN THE SOLES OF INGALL'S SLIPPERS!



LOOK, HY — THIS SECTION OF ELECTRIC CABLE IS EXPOSED!

RIGHT YOU ARE—THAT'S HOW IT CAME IN CONTACT WITH THESE COPPER PLATES AND INGALLS WAS ELECTRO-CUTED!



ALL RIGHT, RANG!

SO YOU'RE THE ELECTRICIAN, EH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE EXPOSED CABLE AND THOSE COPPER PLATES?



ALL I KNOW, IS THAT MR. COSTELLO, OF THE DISTRIBUTION DEPARTMENT, WAS FOOLING AROUND HERE A WHILE AGO! NOW HE'S GONE! WHY DON'T YOU CHECK ON HIM?

I WILL IN GOOD TIME! NOW TELL ME WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS STUDIO, ANYWAY?



WELL, INGALLS OWNED HALF OF IT AND A GUY BY THE NAME OF MR. KING IS SUPPOSED TO OWN THE OTHER HALF. NOBODY BUT COSTELLO AND INGALLS KNOW WHO HE IS!



THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS, HY!

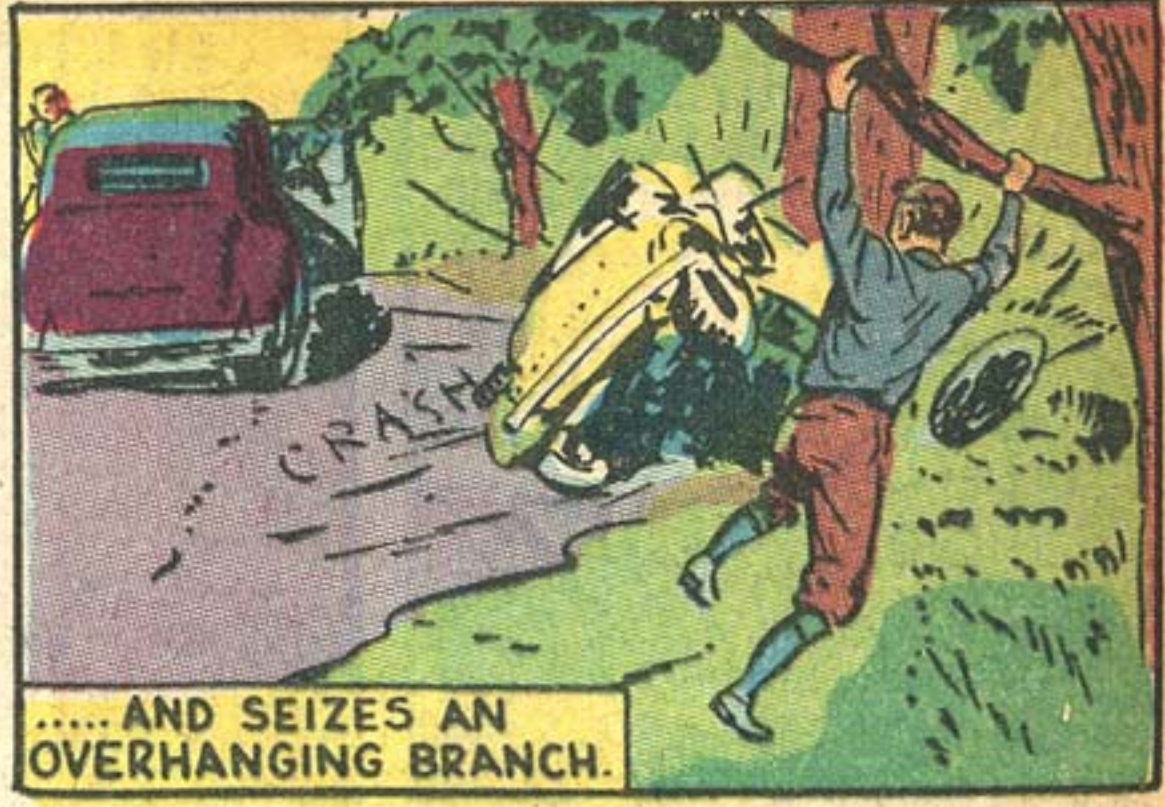
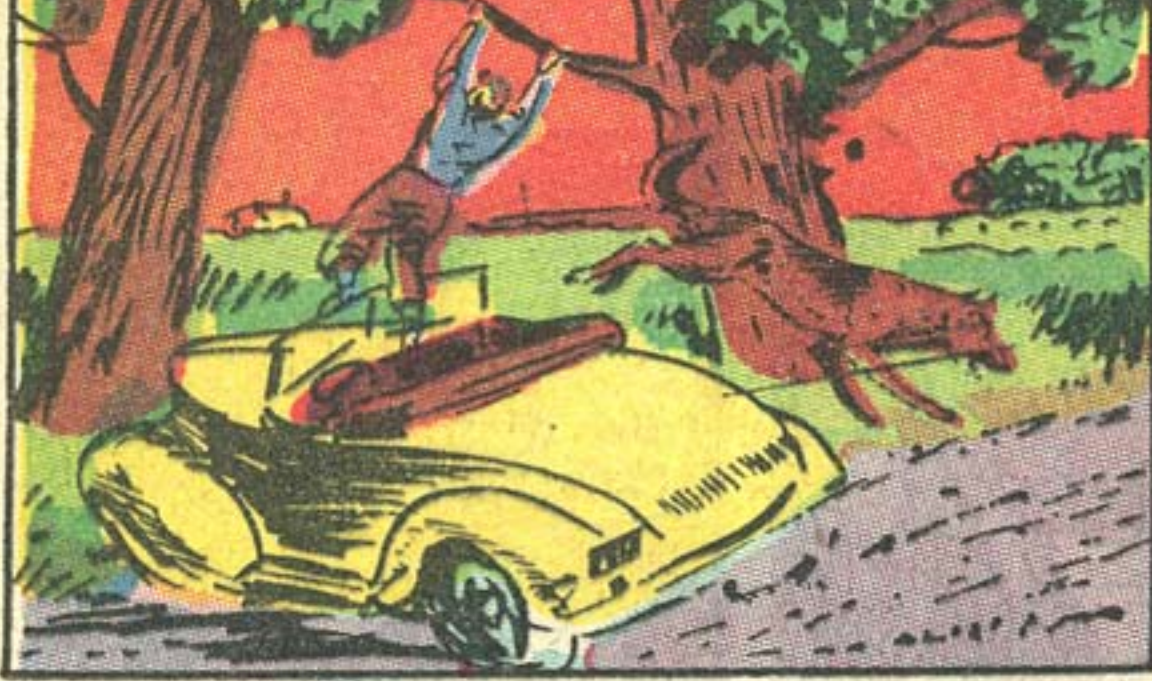
YOU SAID IT! NOW I WANT YOU TO TAKE RANG AND DRIVE HOME IN THE CAR!



I'M GOING TO TALK TO SOME PEOPLE AROUND HERE AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!



AS THE CAR SWERVES OFF THE ROAD, RICHY LEAPS.....



..... AND SEIZES AN OVERHANGING BRANCH.



ALL RIGHT, KID! COME DOWN OUT OF THERE!

WATCH THAT DOG, COSTELLO!



THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, MUTT!



DON'T TRY NO FUNNY BUSINESS AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

KEEP YOUR EYES ON HIM! HE'S A TRICKY CUSTOMER!



HA, HA! WAIT 'TIL THAT GUM-SHOE DETECTIVE FRIEND OF YOURS HEARS ABOUT THIS! HA! HA, HA!



MR. SPEED! MR. SPEED! THERE'S A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU!

ALL RIGHT! THANK YOU!

MEANWHILE..... BACK AT THE STUDIO!



YES, THIS IS HIGHWAY PATROLMAN CASEY!

WE'VE JUST FOUND YOUR CAR AND DOG! THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

THERE'S A NOTE ATTACHED TO YOUR STEERING WHEEL. SHOULD I OPEN IT?

NO, OFFICER! I'LL BORROW A STUDIO CAR AND BE THERE AS FAST AS I CAN!



TEN MINUTES LATER, HY ARRIVES ON THE SCENE -

RANG! RANG! IS HE ALL RIGHT?



SOMETHING HIT HIM ON THE HEAD, I THINK!

HE'S COMING OUT OF IT NOW! TAKE IT EASY, OLD BOY!

HERE'S THE NOTE I TOLD YOU ABOUT, MR. SPEED!



"IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE KID ALIVE AGAIN, LAY OFF! YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN!"



FELLOWS, FOR MY SAKE, WILL YOU ALLOW ME TO INVESTIGATE THIS IN MY OWN WAY? IT MAY MEAN RICHY'S DEATH IF THESE CRIMINALS FIND OUT WE'RE TRAILING THEM!

OKAY, SPEED! WE KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! IF YOU NEED US, WE'LL BE AROUND!



MEANWHILE, RICHY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A MOTOR LAUNCH

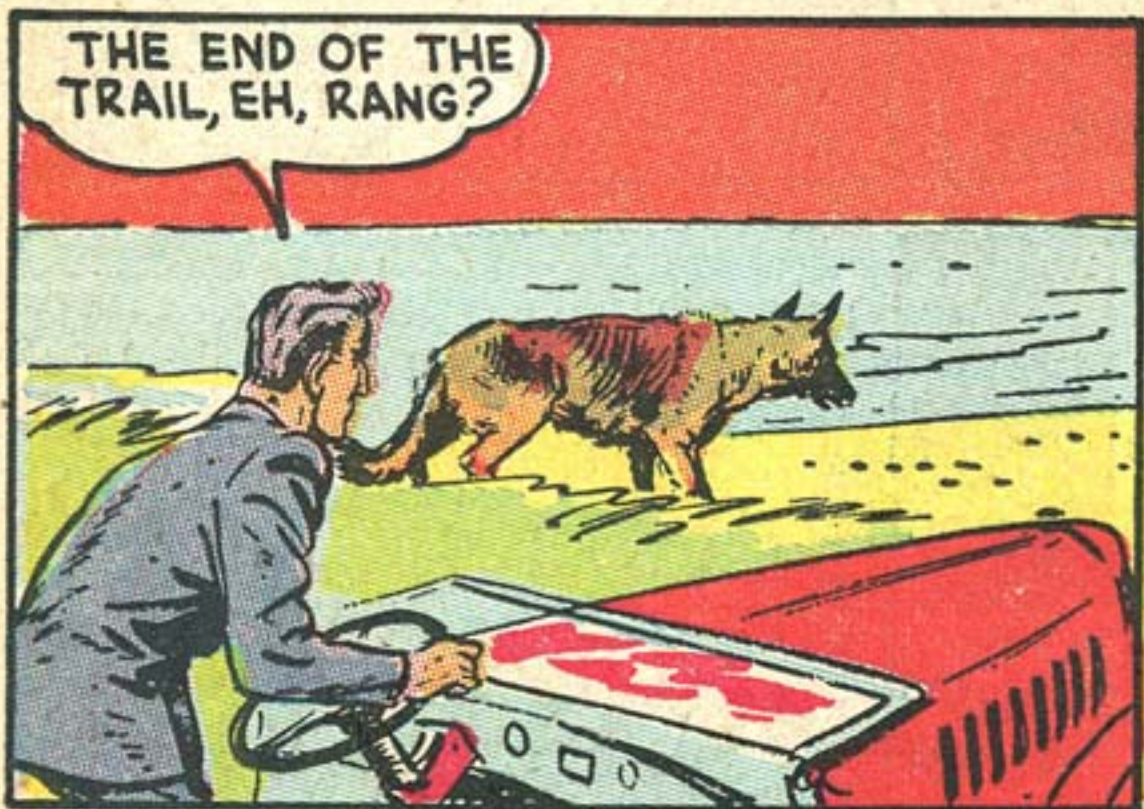
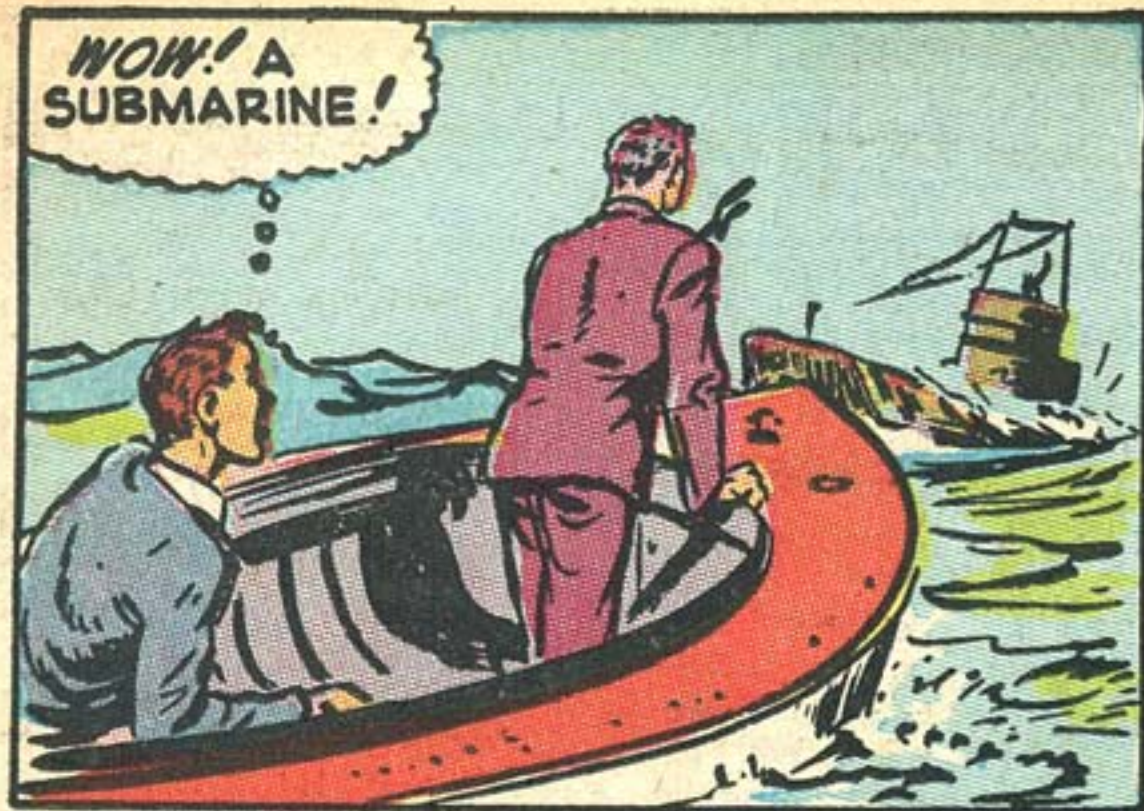
SEE ANYTHING YET?

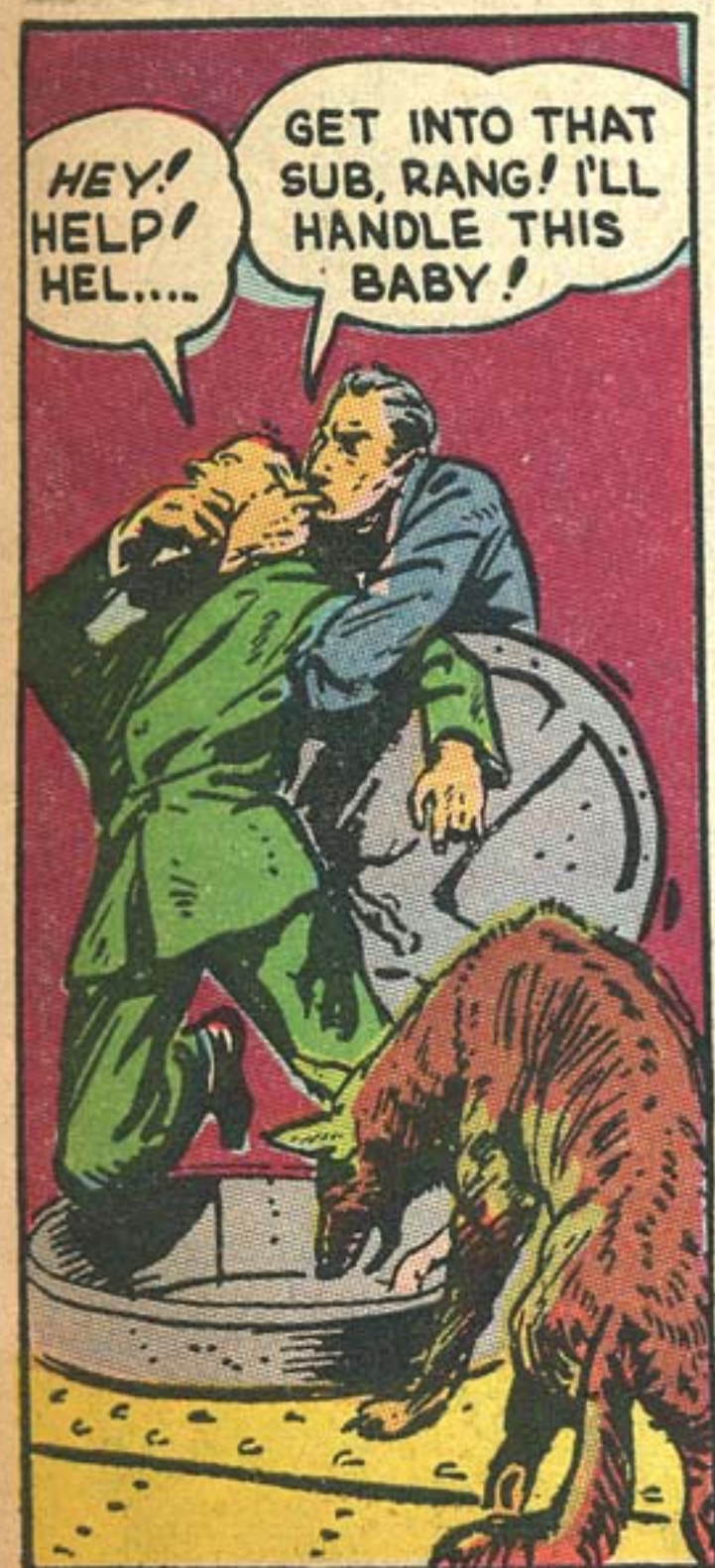
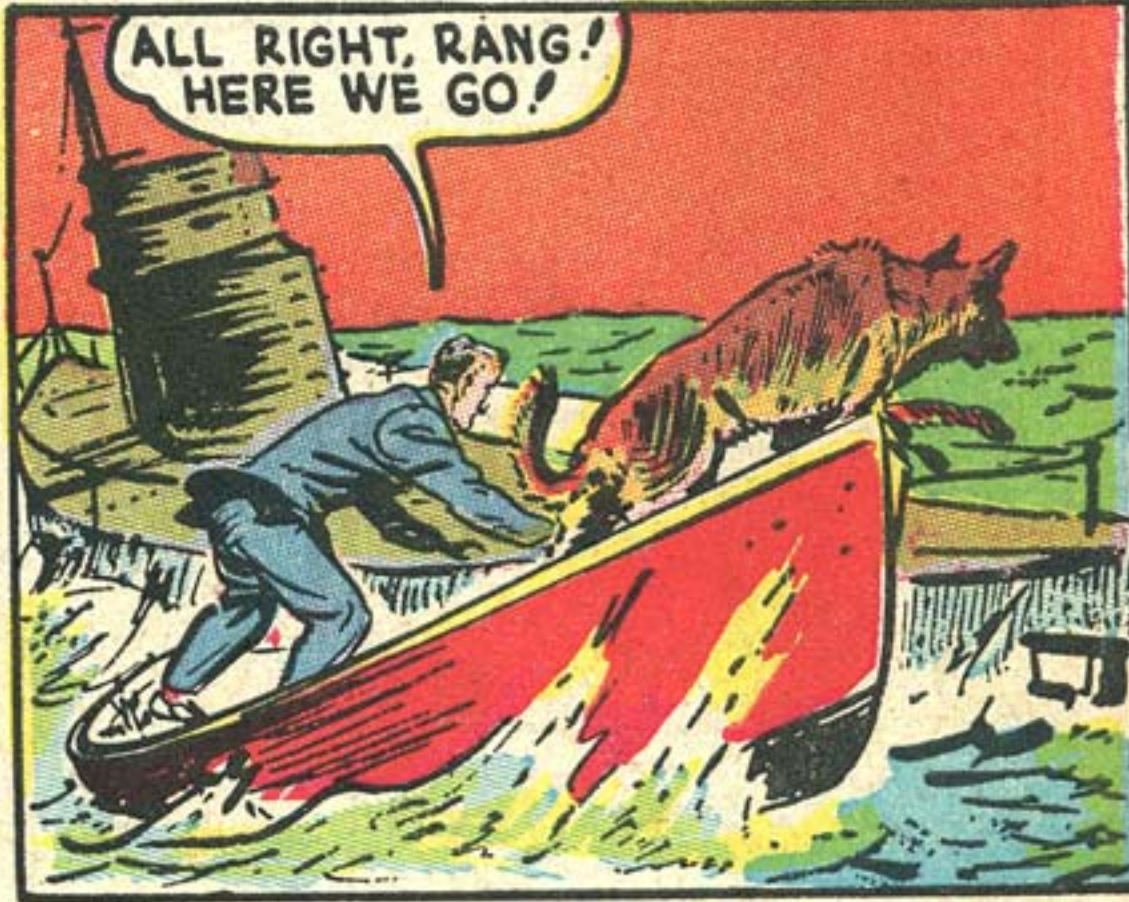
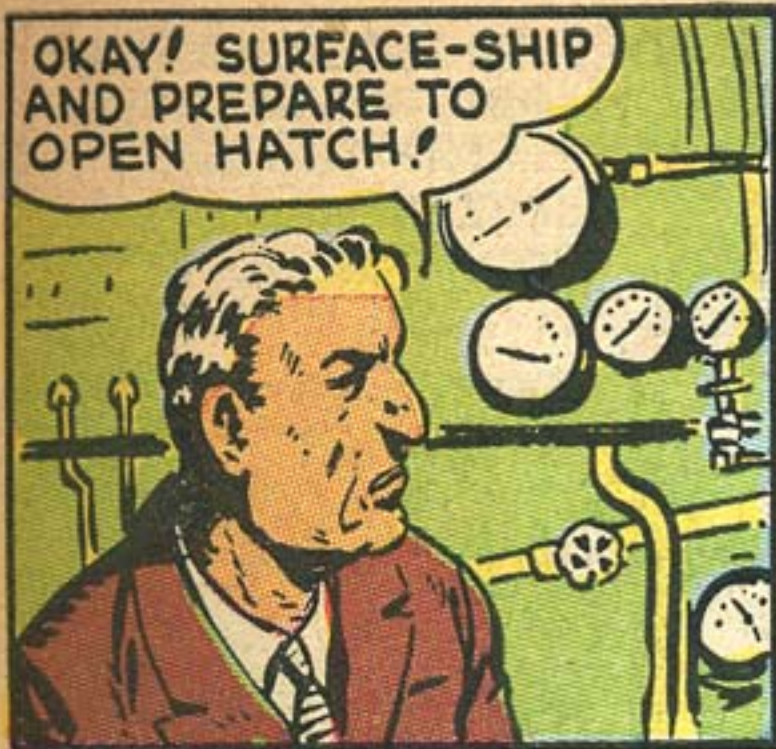
NOT YET..... BUT YES! THERE IT IS NOW!



A SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE RISES TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER!









SUBMERGE!
QUICK!



NEVER MIND THAT! I'M
HOLDING THIS HATCH
OPEN! IF YOU SUB-
MERGE YOU'LL ALL BE
DROWNED! NOW —
GET YOUR HANDS UP!



ALL RIGHT,
RANG! I
THINK HE'S
HAD
ENOUGH!

STOP
HIM! I
GIVE UP!
HELP!

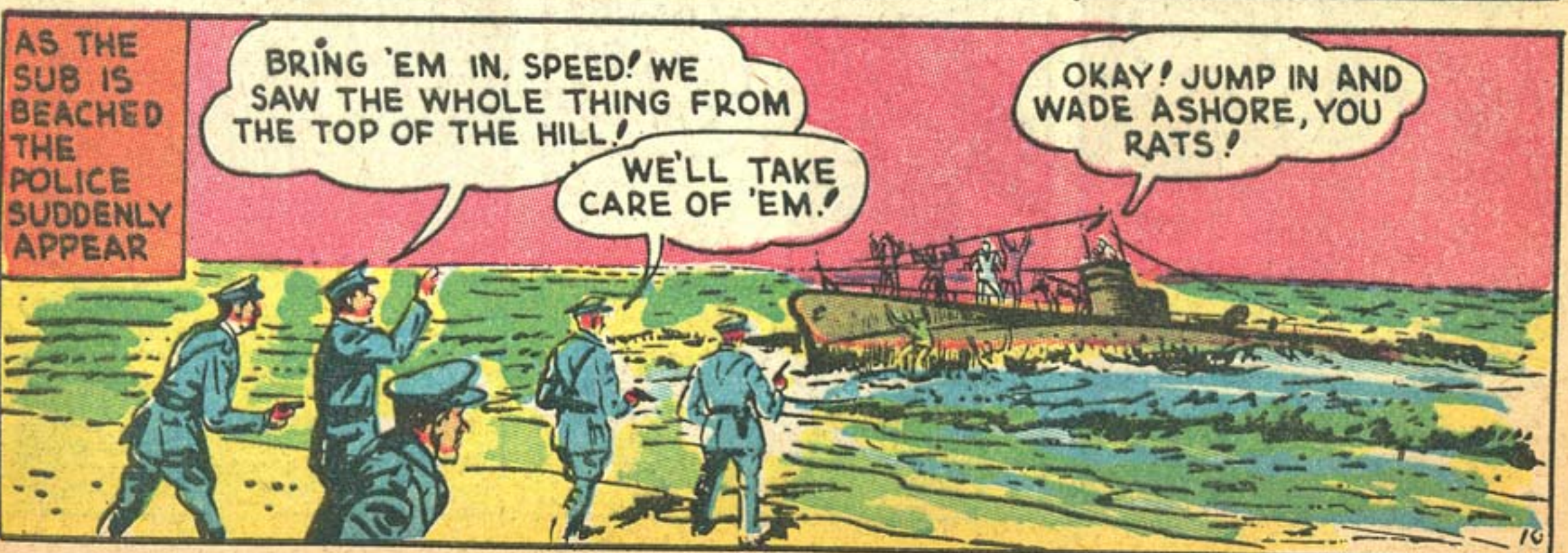


THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS!
JUST STAND PER-
FECTLY STILL!
WE'RE RUNNING
THIS SUB RIGHT
ONTO THE
BEACH!



THAT SURE
WAS A CLOSE
CALL, RICHY!
I CALL FOR
ME, HY!

ALL MY FAULT,
I SENT YOU
HOME TO
KEEP YOU OUT
OF DANGER AND
LOOK WHAT
HAPPENED!



AS THE
SUB IS
BEACHED
THE
POLICE
SUDDENLY
APPEAR

BRING 'EM IN, SPEED! WE
SAW THE WHOLE THING FROM
THE TOP OF THE HILL!

WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF 'EM.

OKAY! JUMP IN AND
WADE ASHORE, YOU
RATS!

WELL, HY-NOW THAT THIS CASE IS OVER, YOU CAN GO TO WORK ON THAT NARCOTIC BUSINESS!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, RICHY!



COSTELLO WAS THE MAN THE NARCOTIC SQUAD WAS LOOKING FOR, ONLY THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT! YOU SEE, HE BOUGHT A HALF-INTEREST IN UNITED PICTURES THROUGH AN AGENT, THEN HE USED THE DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM TO SMUGGLE OPIUM TO HIS CUSTOMERS, CONCEALED IN FILM CANS!



WHEN INGALLS GOT WISE TO HIM, HE RIGGED UP THAT EXPOSED CABLE AND ELECTROCUTED HIM! THEN WE STEPPED IN.....



IT ALWAYS TURNS OUT LIKE THAT FOR LAW-BREAKERS! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH CRIME—NOT FOR LONG!

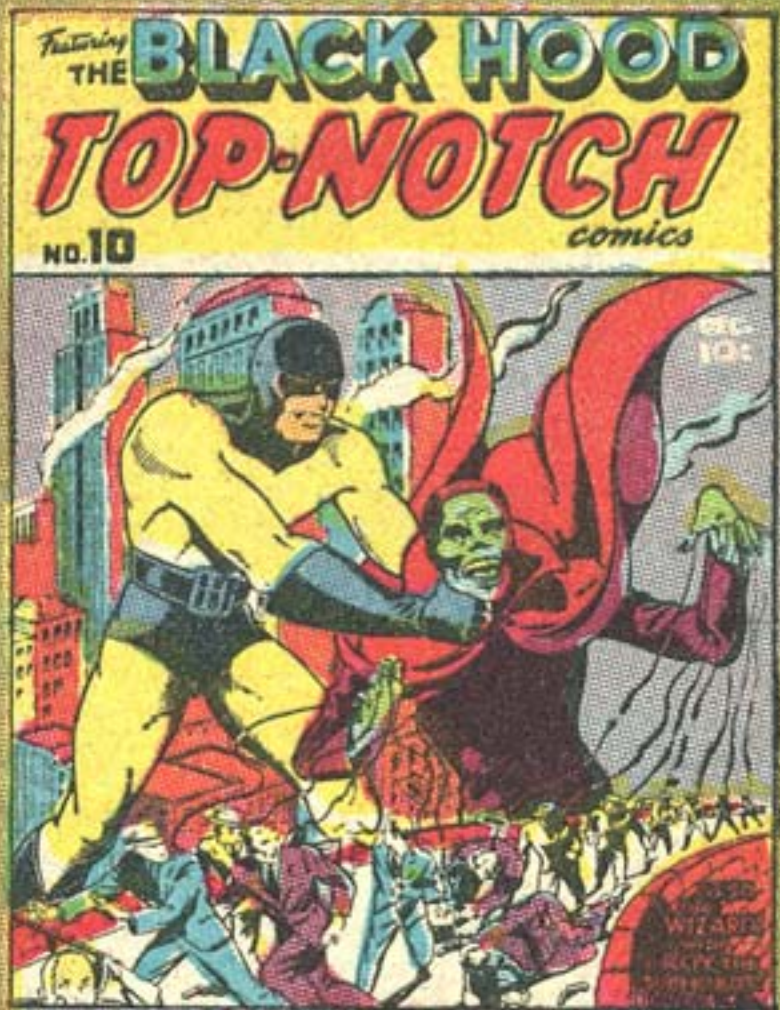
I'LL SAY NOT! AND YOU AND RANG AND I WILL FIGHT CRIME AND CRIMINALS AS LONG AS THEY EXIST!



Meet THE SKULL !!!



THE GREATEST CRIMINAL MENACE IN THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION !!



EVIL FIGHTS AGAINST GOOD WHEN *THE SKULL* CROSSES WITS, BRAVN AND GUNS WITH THE BLACK HOOD..... THE WORLD'S MOST MYSTERIOUS CRIME-BUSTER..... *And* THE WIZARD - THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN with ROY THE SUPER-BOY ARE WITH US AGAIN IN THIS SMASHING, ACTION-PACKED MAGAZINE! ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside, everyone is kind, and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUB'S veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leonard Lane of 387 E. 91st Street, Brooklyn, New York, is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He eats less than before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he vomited up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONARD LANE

How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

K. Goody
49 Brock Ave. North
Montreal West,
P. Quebec, Canada

Arthur K. Hisatake
Paauhau, Hawaii

Bill Dunn
208 E. Harvard
Orlando, Fla.

Mary Ann Donnelly
88 Pawling Ave.
Troy, N.Y.

Denise Watkins
1048 So. 3rd Street
Missoula, Mont.

Ann Young
2402 Broadway
New Orleans, La.

June Hickmore
158 St. Germain St.
St. Laurent
P. Quebec, Canada

Patty Bliss
1 West 68 Street
New York City

Miss L. Ford
Box 28
Marcell, Minnesota

Alveda Brawley
Cosmopolis, Wash.

Charles Mills
2002- 5th Ave.
New York City

John Sawyer
19 Conn St.
Woodsville, N.H.

Marguerite Badgley
4543 N. Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

Merwin Kind
198 Washington Pl.
New York City

Marie Misano
13 Meade Street
West Orange, N.J.

Hardy Hutchinson
Hilo Gas Co.
Hilo, Hawaii

Stanley Polzin
6821 Ravenna Ave.
Seattle, Wash.

Leroy Danson
107 No. Shields
Fort Collins, Colo.

Allan Page Bailey
99 Waltham St.
Lexington, Mass.

THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

1st WAY—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:—

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this; it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

HY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Theodore Curtis
500 North Francis
Lansing, Mich.

Lillian Switzer
R.F.D.#2
Birmingham, Mich.

Fred Rohrman
68 Washington Ave.
Winthrop, Mass.

Mary Emma Bates
Box 97
Merna, Nebr.

Theodore Bonneau
2 Main Street
Danielson, Conn.

Chris Friel
15404 Waterloo Road
Cleveland, Ohio

Lorraine Moss
2465 N. 52nd St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Doreen Ashworth
La Vale
Cumberland, Md.

Ruth Haines
Sheridan, Montana

John A. Pitts
4 Day Street
North Cambridge, Mass.

Patsy Trotter
358 Breckenridge St.
Buffalo, N.Y.

Agnes Cumiskey
1749 Walton Ave.
New York City

Patsy Hilger
201 W. Lincoln St.
Mt. Morris, Ill.

Leonard Heflich
Secaucus, N.J.

Stanlibeth Carney
1512 West Coal
Albuquerque, New Mex.

M.L. Owens, Jr.
231 Hersburg Street
Gadsden, Ala.

Robert F. Mayne
254 Herzberg St.
Gadsden, Ala.

Allene Saul
5 E Chippewa
Peola, Kansas

Billy Zacharias
527 Crawford
Nogales, Ariz.

Horace Suinn
1050- 7th Ave.
Honolulu, T.H.

Brenden Beaumont
105 E. Chestnut St.
West Chester, Pa.

Jackie Graham
Pasadena, Texas

Dear Hy Speed,

I am writing a story about a dog which I saved from drowning.

It happened like this!

I was playing ball on the lawn and I heard my mother call me excitedly and I came to the house as fast as I could. She said that the dog was drowning in the cistern. I ran to the cistern which was open and there I saw the dog go down for the first time. I ran to the garage to get a ladder; when I got back mother said that the dog had gone down for the second time. I put the ladder in the cistern. I went down into the water and caught the dog just in time to get her on her way to death. I took her to the top and got the dog and the water out of her. I rubbed her and gave her warm milk. She has liked me ever since that day and I love her too.

Yours very truly,

Theodore Curtis
500 North Francis
Lansing, Michigan

Hy Speed
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name Age
(PRINT CLEARLY)
Street Address
City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times, I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.
I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

Name
Address
Breed of Dog
Sex of Dog
Approximate Weight
Condition of Coat (Hair)
Eyes Nose
Bowel Functions
Other Remarks

A BIRD IN A GILDED COURTROOM

MANY a guilty son-of-a-gun has gotten by with some tough stuff as a result of the genius of a great mouthpiece, otherwise known as a criminal lawyer. The same goes, of course, for the guilty daughters-of-guns.

Such a genius in criminal defense was the late Charles Erbstein of Chicago. But Erbstein was not the type of mouthpiece who would set himself about defending a crook earmarked as highly dangerous or vicious. He was just such a lawyer as the late Clarence Darrow, who often took a case simply because he believed the defendant was an underdog, without friends and one who might get the worst of it if not properly represented by counsel.

Erbstein numbered among his close friends one Bill Bliss, a reporter. Bliss and Erbstein had been buddies. They confided in each other and trusted each other through the years.

One morning Erbstein sent a hurry call for Bliss and handed him a tiny cage containing a canary bird. "Carry this bird to the Criminal Courts, Part 4, and keep it hidden under your coat," instructed Erbstein. "I am to address a trial jury and you watch me closely. When I swing clear around with both arms in the air and shout, 'Think, gentlemen of the jury, think deeply before you convict this woman,' that's the signal for you to turn this bird loose."

"Of course," continued Erbstein, "this bird flying loose in the courtroom will cause a little excitement and during the excitement you can just sort of fade out of the picture and beat it."

"O yeah," questioned Bill Bliss, grinning in great expectation. "just what is the big idea?"

"You don't have to know everything," said Erbstein, "just do me that favor. Once the bird is loose, make yourself scarce."

"O. K.," agreed Bliss, and he followed instructions to the letter.

The Chicago papers carried the story something like this:

A canary bird which had escaped from its cage somewhere fluttered into Criminal Courts, Part 4, yesterday morning while Charles Erbstein was addressing a jury in behalf of a woman client charged with larceny.

Erbstein used the incident to excellent advantage. He waxed eloquent on the horrors of being caged. He insisted it was frightful for even a bird to be caged but a thousand-fold more inhuman to cage a poor woman whose guilt might possibly be shadowed by doubt.

He called attention to the frail woman on trial and asked the jury to consider well what it would mean to cage so sensitive a human creature.

"Look!" shouted Erbstein to the jury, "behold this poor downtrodden creature. This frail, nervous little woman—a woman as surely as the mother of each of you was a woman. Neglected in childhood; underprivileged and at times no doubt positively underfed and sick and suffering. Would you have the heart, gentlemen of the jury, to cage this poor downtrodden creature? Of course not, no man would. So, I know I can retire in confidence, leaving her fate in your tender and chivalrous hands, with confidence that your verdict will be 'Not Guilty!'"

THE jury was left in a state of complete hypnosis during which the members completely forgot the merits of the case. They remembered only the poor downtrodden woman and the poor canary bird. The defendant walked forth a free if not an ennobled soul.

Later Bill Bliss asked Erbstein: "Was that hag you needed the bird for guilty?"

"All the evidence," explained Erbstein "was against her. I had to have a bird of an excuse to keep her from being convicted."



HERCULES

MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE



HERCULES—THE HERO OF GRECIAN MYTHOLOGY WHO POSSESSED SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH—HAS BEEN SENT BACK TO EARTH BY ZEUS, KING OF THE GODS, TO FIGHT PRESENT DAY WRONG-DOERS.

BY MESKIN AND BLAIR

HERCULES ROUTS THE FIERCE UNCONQUERED AMAZONS.....



GOOD NIGHT, MRS. VAN UPP... I HOPE THE PEARLS PROVE SATISFACTORY...

GOOD NIGHT, YOU DEAR LITTLE MAN.



YES, SIR... I FEEL PRETTY PROUD OF MYSELF...



FOR TWENTY YEARS I'VE WORKED HARD... AND NOW I HAVE THE BIGGEST JEWELRY BUSINESS IN THE CITY... I'M RICH!



BUT NOT FOR LONG!!



YEAH... HEIST YOUR MITTS, SHRIMP!



TAKE ALL HIS NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES FROM THE SAFE!



AT THIS MOMENT, HERCULES IS ZOOMED UPWARD THROUGH SPACE..



..TO THE HOME OF THE GODS, ON MT. OLYMPUS.



WHY HAVE YOU SUMMONED ME AGAIN, MY FATHER?



TO GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING, BRAVE HERCULES, OF THE DANGERS TO COME!



BUT I DON'T FEAR DANGER... EVEN HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, WAS NO MATCH FOR ME!



BUT EVEN NOW, ON EARTH, THERE EXISTS A WOMAN MORE POWERFUL AND TERRIBLE THAN HIPPOLYTE! I COMMAND YOU, HERCULES, TO BRING HER TO JUSTICE!



HERCULES IS SENT DOWNWARD THROUGH THE INFINITE..



O.K. NATCHA-WE'RE ALL SET!

CLEAR OUT, BOYS!



PLEASE... DON'T DO THIS TO ME.



QUIET, YOU LITTLE TWERP! REMEMBER.. ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I'M COMING BACK WITH MY BOY FRIENDS



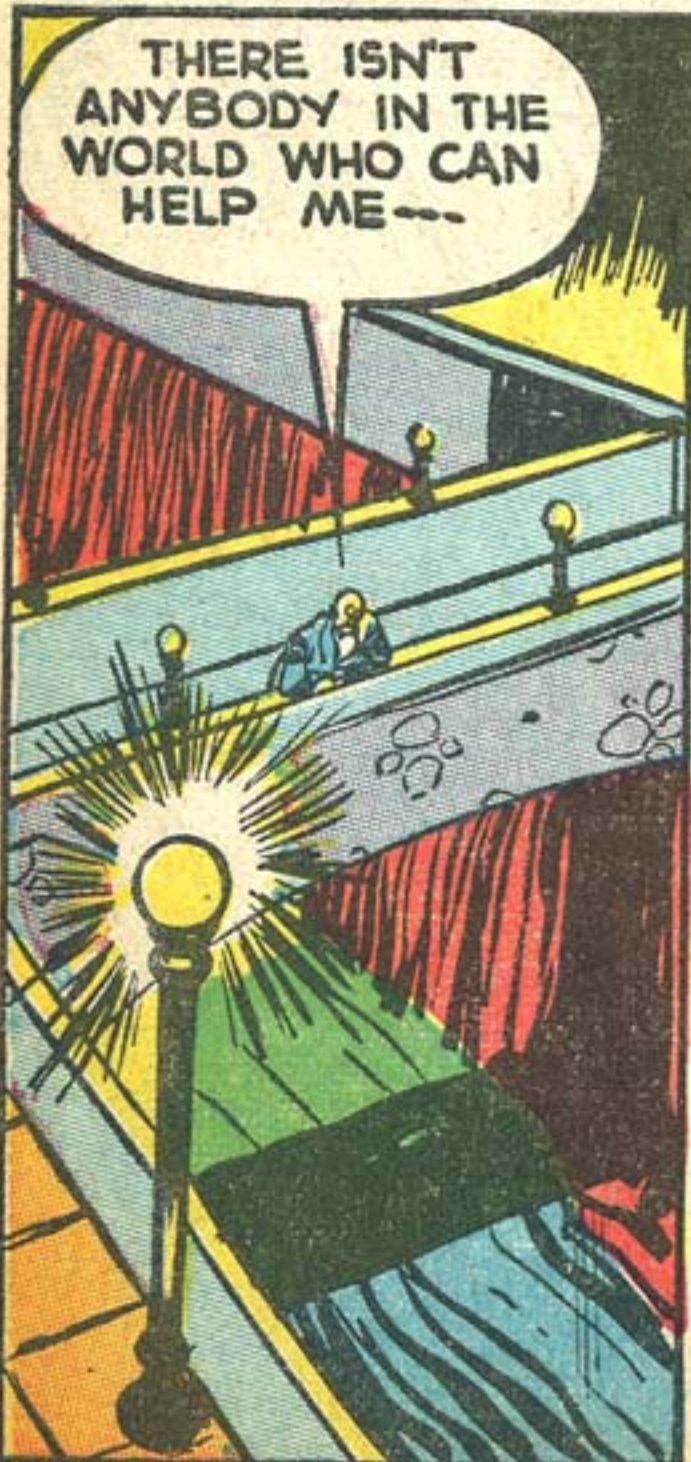
THEY'RE GONE! AND TWENTY YEARS OF TOIL AND SACRIFICE GONE WITH THEM...



SO THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING HONEST ALL THESE YEARS!



...I CANT GO ON ANY LONGER---



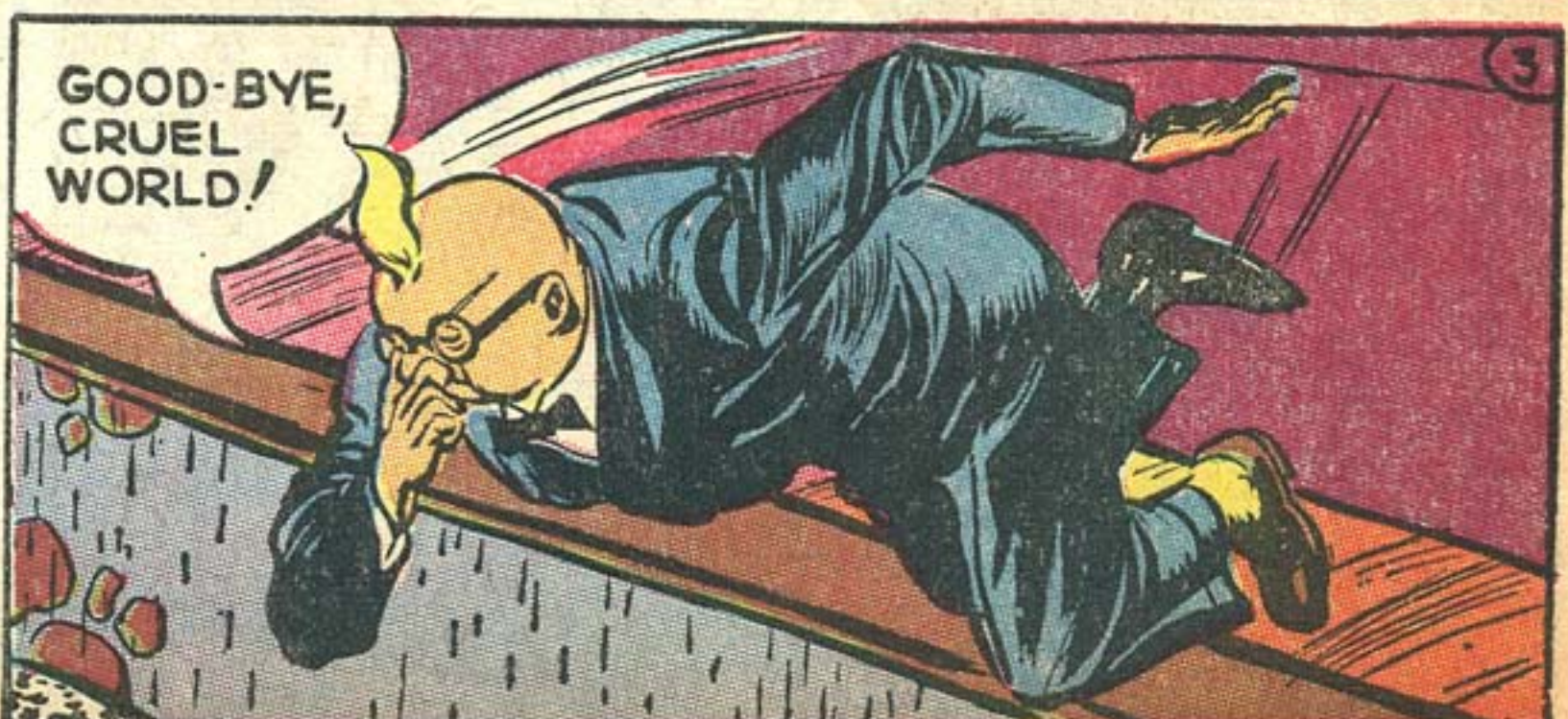
THERE ISN'T ANYBODY IN THE WORLD WHO CAN HELP ME---



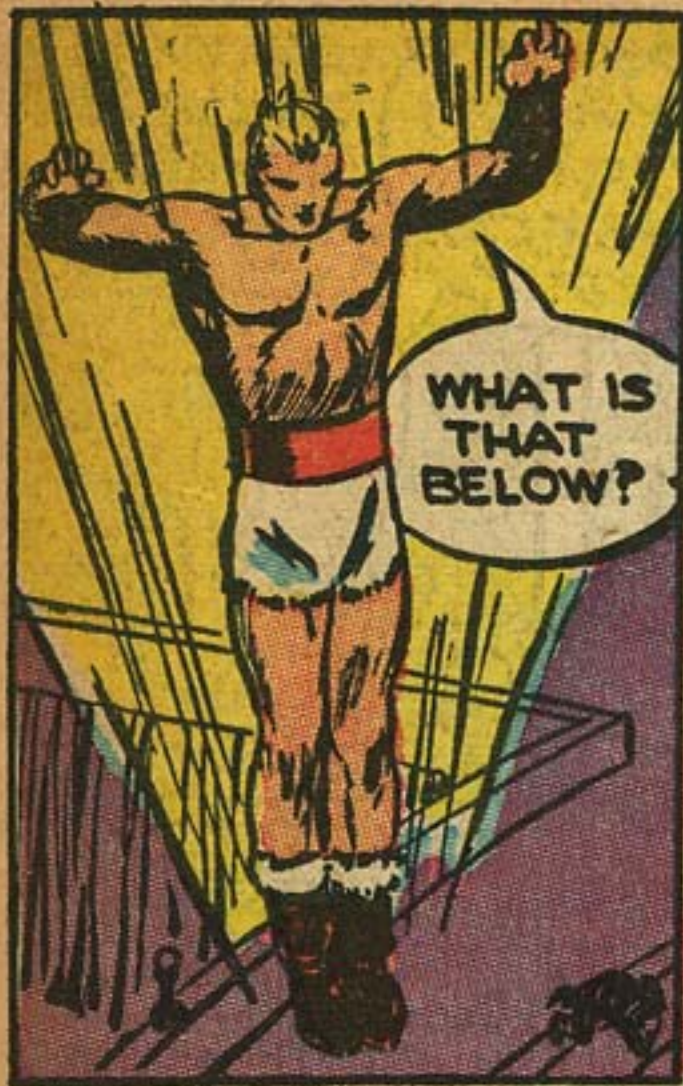
I'M JUST A BROKEN DOWN LITTLE MAN AND NOBODY CARES...



THIS IS THE END!



GOOD-BYE, CRUEL WORLD!

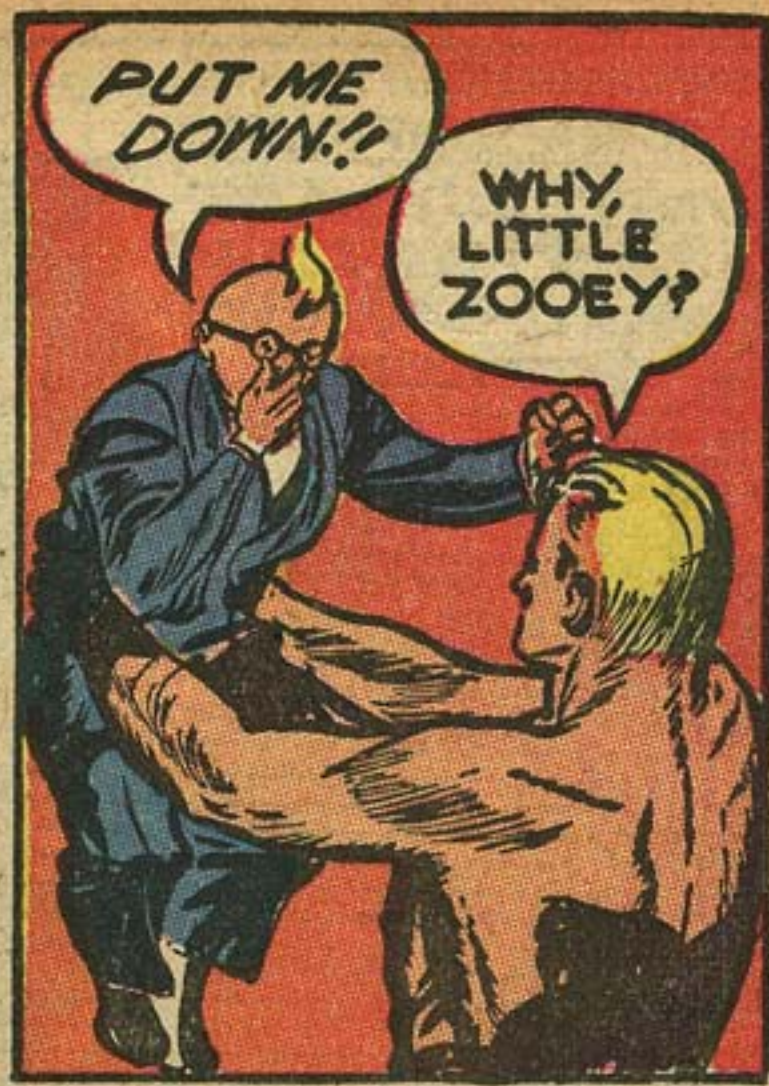


WHAT IS THAT BELOW?



JUST IN TIME!!

YEOW!!



PUT ME DOWN!!

WHY, LITTLE ZOOEY?



BECAUSE I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF... THAT'S WHY. AND MY NAME ISN'T LITTLE ZOOEY!!



ALL RIGHT, LITTLE ZOOEY! TELL ME WHY YOU ARE UNHAPPY! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!



NOBODY CAN HELP ME! I'VE BEEN WIPED OUT BY NATCHA, THE CLEVEREST WOMAN GANGSTER IN THE WORLD!



THAT IS THE WOMAN I SEEK! WILL YOU HELP ME, LITTLE ZOOEY?



SURE, I'LL HELP YOU! BUT WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

WHY, I AM HERCULES!



HERCULES! YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO CLEANED UP THE QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS, HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO?



YES... AND ZEUS HAS LIKENED THIS FEMALE OUTLAW TO THAT ANCIENT AMAZON... THUS, I KNOW HOW TO FIND HER AND HOW TO FIGHT HER!!

MEANWHILE... AT THE SIERRA SURF CLUB...

WELL, NATCHA, WE SURE ARE CLEANING UP AROUND THIS TOWN!



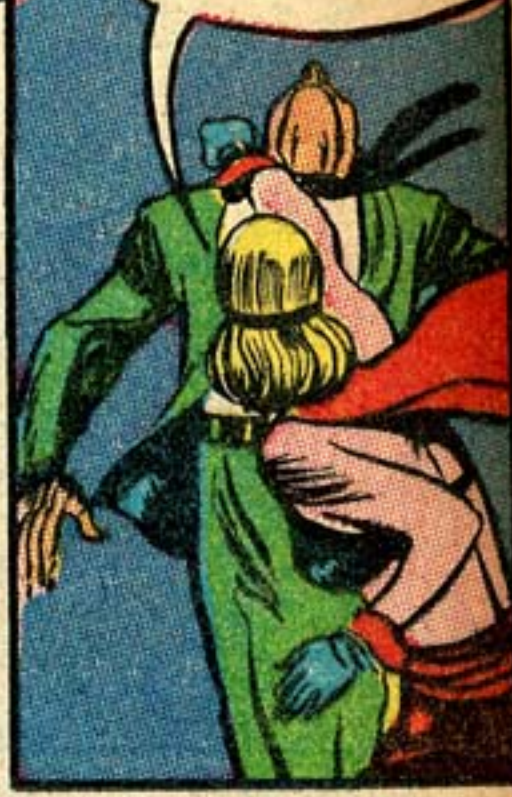
AND WE'LL GO ON CLEANING UP!... JUST FOLLOW MY ORDERS, THAT'S ALL!



YAH! WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK, AND YOU TAKE THE BIGGEST CUT OF THE LOOT!!



DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU I'M STILL BOSS?



ONE PUNCH AND HE'S OUT! IF I COULD EVER FIND A REAL HE-MAN TO WORK WITH ME, WE COULD OWN THE WORLD!



WHEW! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT MAN REALLY ALIVE?



..I'M BEING WATCHED... THINGS OUGHT TO BEGIN HAPPENING NOW!!



AH! THAT'S THE WOMAN!



HELP.. HELP!!



THAT TRICK IS AS OLD AS MT. OLYMPUS... BUT I'LL PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT....
HERE GOES!!





HELP!

I'M COMING!



YOU'RE WONDERFUL YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



WON'T YOU COME UP TO MY SUITE AND TALK TO ME? I'M STILL SO NERVOUS!

GLADLY!



WHAT A CUTE RUBBER DOG!

I ENJOY RIDING IT IN THE SURF!



YOU SEEM TO BE SURROUNDED WITH MEN HERE.

OH! THEY JUST WORK AROUND THE PLACE!



WHO IS THIS COOKIE, ANYWAY!

I'LL SOON FIND OUT! BUT YOU AND THE BOYS STICK AROUND JUST IN CASE!

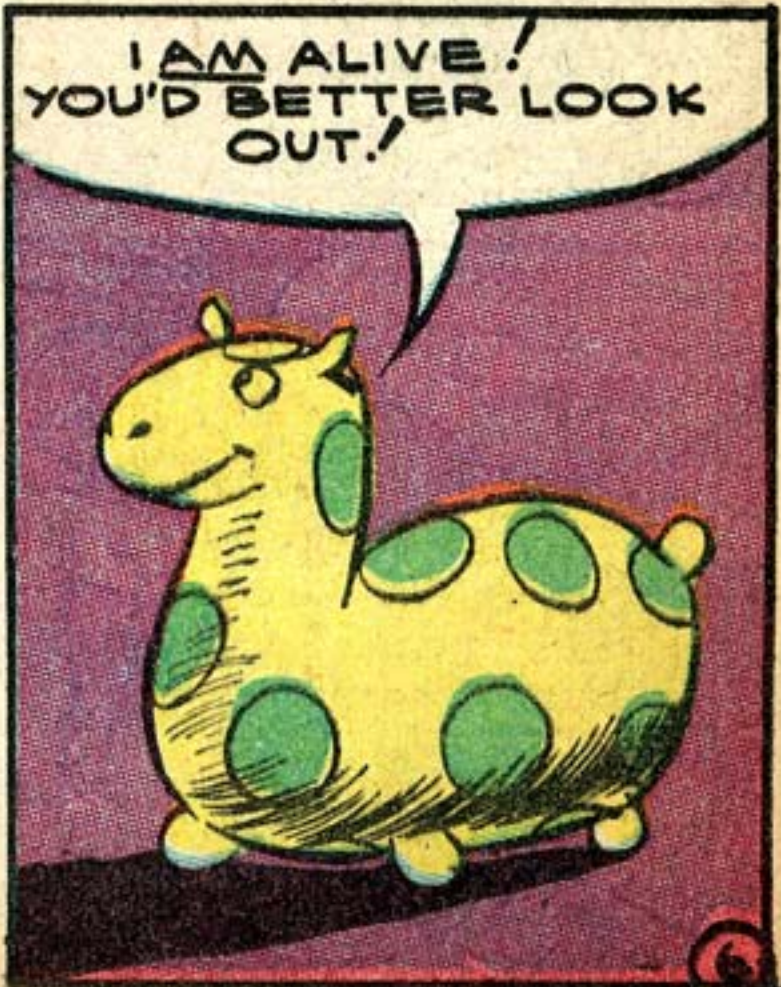


NO! I'M NOT EMPLOYED WHY DO YOU ASK?

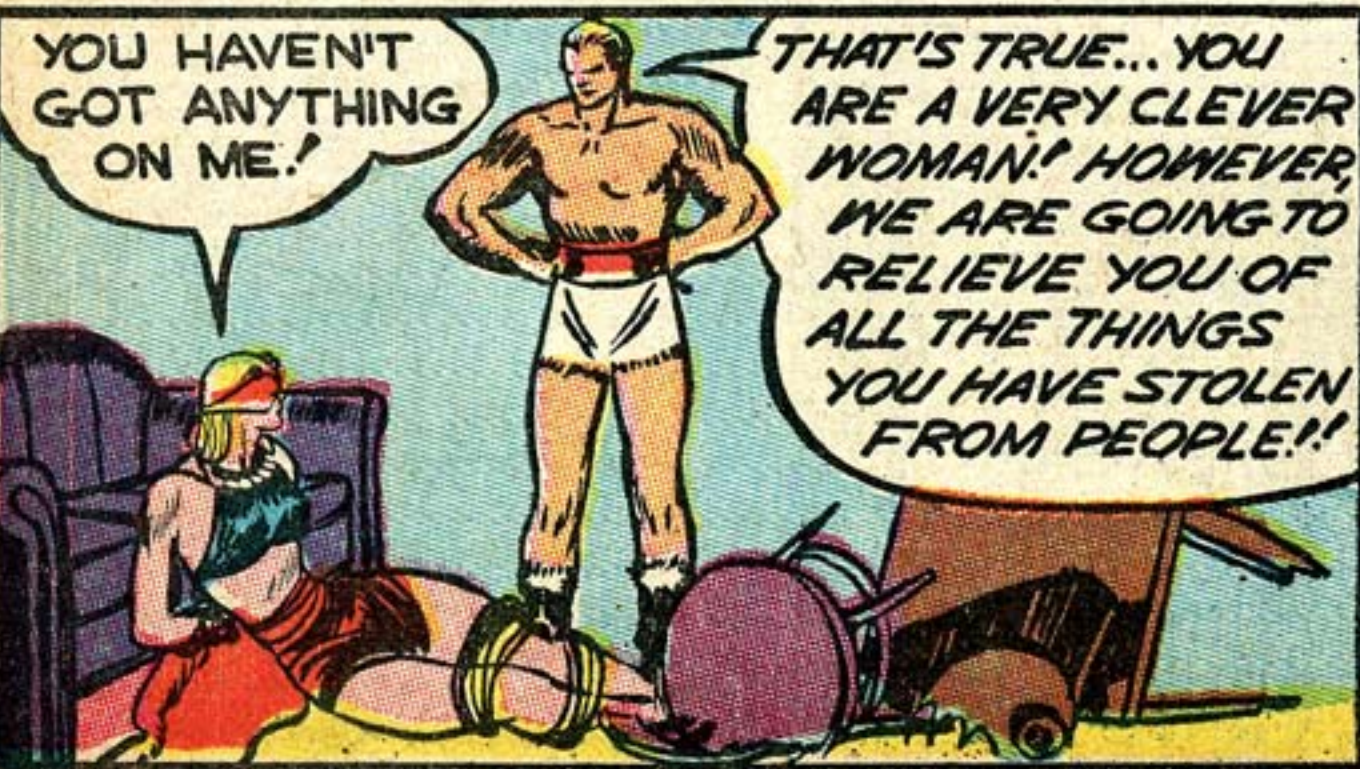
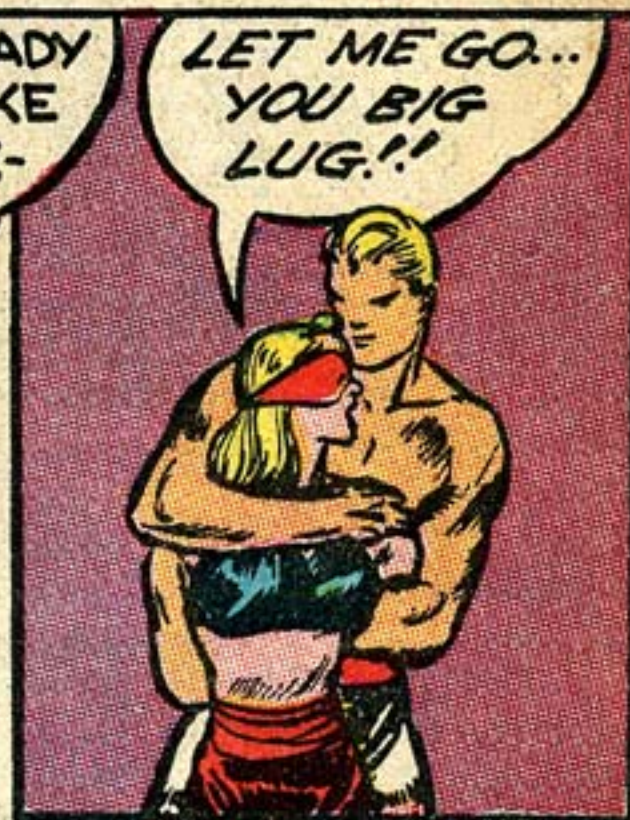
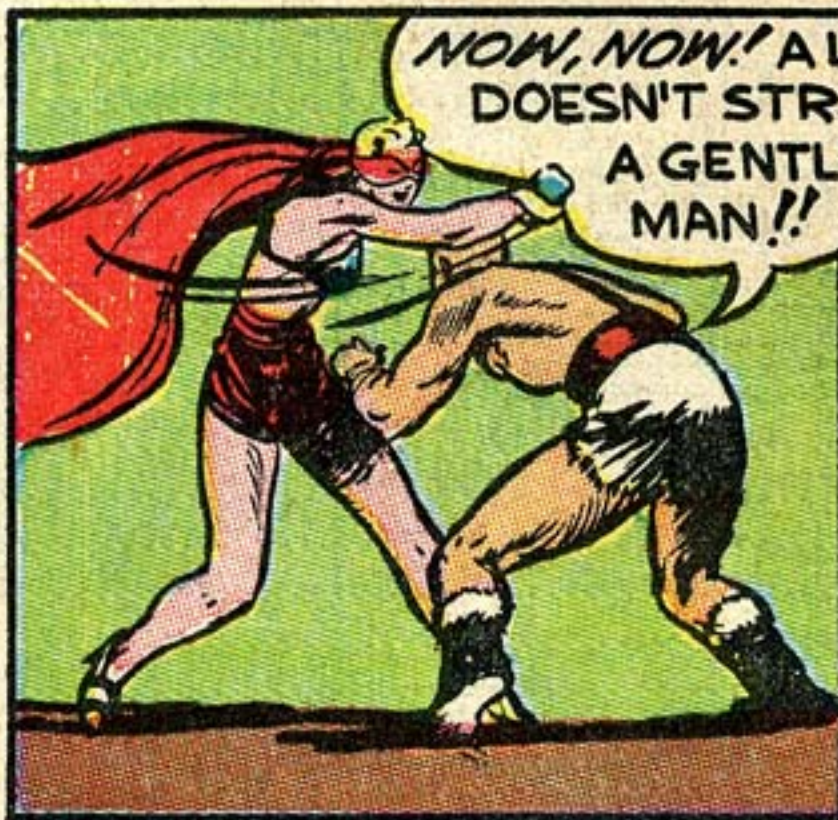
I HAVE A PROPOSITION YOU MAY BE INTERESTED IN! I COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU!



IF THAT THING WASN'T SO GOOFY LOOKIN' YOU MIGHT THINK IT WAS ALIVE.



I AM ALIVE! YOU'D BETTER LOOK OUT!



LATER...IN LITTLE ZOOEY'S OFFICE..

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TURN HER OVER TO THE COPS,HERC?



NATCHA REMINDS ME OF HIPPOLYTE, QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS.SHE TOO,WAS WICKED,BUT SHE LEARNED HER LESSON!



YOU KNOW,HERC, I THINK I'D BETTER STRING ALONG WITH YOU IF I HADN'T HELPED YOU OUT, YOU MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN HURT TODAY!



YOU WERE A BIG HELP, LITTLE ZOOEY! IF YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME WHILE I CARRY ON MY WORK AGAINST INJUSTICE AND OPPRESSION, I SHALL BE THANKFUL FOR YOUR AID!

WITH ME ON THE JOB,HERC-YOU CAN'T MISS!



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU SISSIES SHOWED UP! UNTIE ME!



YOU WAS NUTS TO FOOL WITH THAT GUY!

YEAH,NATCHA! STEER CLEAR OF THAT MONKEY AFTER THIS!



STEER CLEAR OF HIM,HUH? THERE ISN'T ROOM ENOUGH ON THIS EARTH FOR BOTH OF US IF WE'RE WORKING AGAINST EACH OTHER! I'LL EITHER HAVE HERCULES WORKING WITH ME OR I'LL KILL HIM!



THE THRILLING- ADVENTURES OF HERCULES, MODERN CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

GYPSY JOHNSON

ADVENTURER

GYPSY JOHNSON, DOROTHY COLLIER AND HER COWARDLY BROTHER, LENNY, AFTER FOILING A NATIVE REVOLUTION IN THE MALAYS, FIND THEMSELVES ABOARD A FREIGHTER COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN BARNACLE

BY
JOHANN
CARL
BULTHUIS



IN THE WHEEL ROOM OF THE SHIP

HEY! CAP, WHERE ARE WE HEADIN'?



I HAVE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU, GYPSY!

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, CAP?

IT-IT'S GOLD!



THIS TRINKET WAS STOLEN FROM THE TREASURE ROOM OF A CROCODILE-WORSHIPPING RACE. IT CAN BE FOUND ON AN ISLAND, DUE NORTH OF HERE, IN A HUGE CROCODILE-SHAPED TEMPLE. WE CAN FIND THE TREASURE AND DIVIDE IT, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WELL, IT'S A DEAL, CAP. HERE'S MY HAND ON IT!

HMMM



A FEW DAYS LATER, A SMALL BOAT PUTS OUT FROM THE FREIGHTER.

STRAIGHT AHEAD!



THE PARTY LANDS

THIS WAY, GANG!



HERE IT IS! JUST AS I SAID! THE TREASURE CAN'T BE FAR OFF, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!!!

YOU SAID IT, CAP, QUITE A LAYOUT!



BUT STARING FROM THE UNDERBRUSH, DANGER LURKS.....



STOP LAGGING BEHIND, LENNY!

HERE WE GO!



EVERYTHING IS SWELL SO FAR-WAIT! WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD??

WHAT?! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

HMMM-I WONDER WHAT THIS HOLE IN THE FLOOR IS FOR? I'M GOING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE, HERE, LENNY, GRAB THIS ROPE!

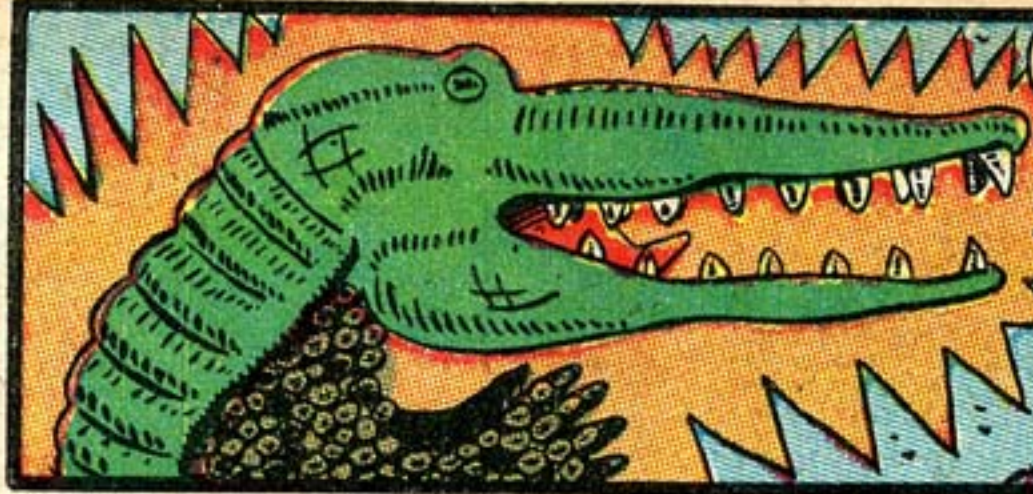
OH! OKAY!

I'M GOING DOWN RIGHT BEHIND YUH!





ALL CLEAR, CAP, COME ON DOWN WHENEVER YOU'RE READY! GOSH! WHAT'S THAT??



THIS IS THE WORKS CAP, THE IDOL AND THE TREASURE!
GOOD HUNTING, EH, GYPSY?



THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS EASY PICKINS!



HAUL AWAY, LENNY!



SUDDENLY, FROM OUT A DOOR IN THE FAR SIDE OF THE ROOM, THE CROCODILE WORSHIPPERS BURST IN!



LENNY! YOU COWARD! YOU CANT RUN AWAY! GYPSY AND THE CAPTAIN NEED YOU HERE TO HAUL THEM UP!
LEGGO!



WHY! THAT YELLOW RAT! HE'S LET GO THE ROPE, SO HE COULD GET TO SAFETY!!
WE'LL STILL FIGHT OUR WAY OUTA HERE!



THIS IS FOR YOU, MY LITTLE MAN!!



HOW'M I DOIN', CAP?
COULDN'T DO BETTER MYSELF, GYPSY, OL SON.



WE'LL SHOW EM!...HEY! WHAT'S GOT INTO THEM? WHY AREN'T THEY FIGHTING ANY MORE?

AS GYPSY'S FLAMING TORCH COMES INTO CONTACT WITH IT, THE IDOL STARTS TO MELT... THE NATIVES, AWED BY THE SIGHT OF THEIR DRIPPING GOD, KNEEL IN TERROR!



DRAG IT, CAP! LONG AS WE'VE GOT THEIR GOD THEY WON'T TRY ANYTHING!

RIGHT!



GYPSY! THE ROPE SLIPPED! THE IDOL'S LOOSE!

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! RUN!



WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST, I CAN HEAR THEM COMING!

PUFF PUFF



LOOK, GYPSY! LIGHT!

IN A NARROW PASSAGE LIKE THIS, GUN-FIRE SHOULD SET UP QUITE A VIBRATION- THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

BANG BANG!



GYPSY'S PLAN WORKS! THE LOOSE ROCKS ROLL FREE, BLOCKING UP THE PASSAGE WAY!

BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE!

THAT'LL HOLD 'EM FOR A FEW HOURS, LONG ENOUGH TO GET TO THE BOAT, ANYWAY!



THERE'S OUR BOAT, BUT WHERE'S DOT AND LENNY?

OH! OH! MORE TROUBLE.



LOOK! GYPSY, IT'S DOTTY, SHE NEEDS HELP!

HELP! GYPSY!

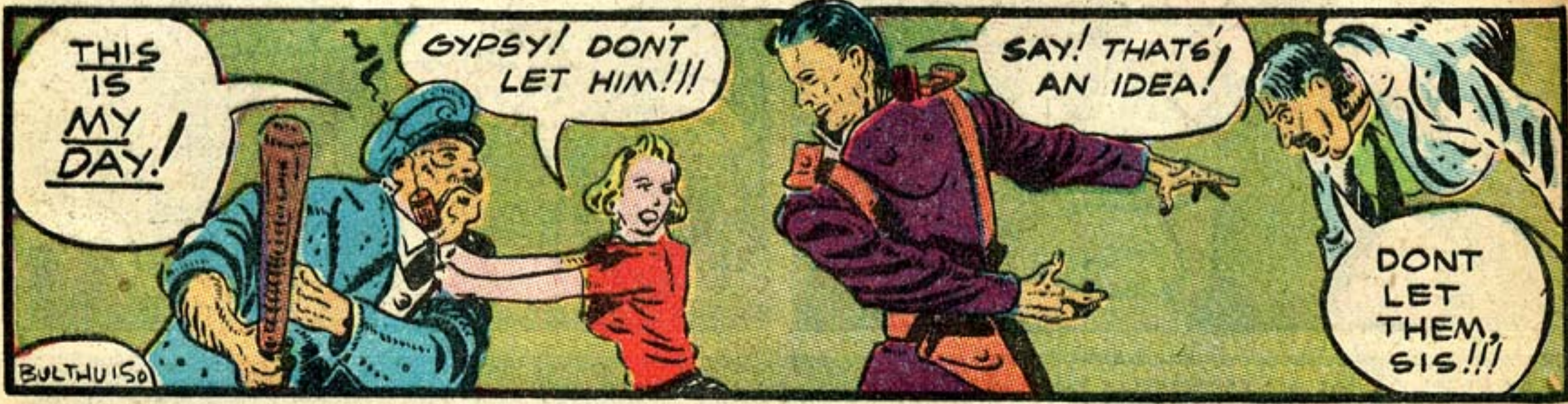


HAW!
HAW!
HAW!
HE'S CAUGHT
IN AN
ANIMAL
SNARE!!

OH!
GYPSY,
PLEASE,
PLEASE,
HURRY!!!

THAT
GUYS
WORSE
THAN
A BIG
KID!!

HEY!
GET
ME
DOWN,
WILL
YA!!!



THIS
IS
MY
DAY!

GYPSY! DON'T
LET HIM!!!

SAY! THAT'S
AN IDEA!

DONT
LET
THEM,
SIS!!!



GYPSY, I'M
SURPRISED
AT YOU!!

CAPTAIN
BARNACLE
BATTING!

OW!

HMM!



SORRY,
DOT!!
SPARE
THE ROD
AND YOU
SPOIL
THE
CHILD!



BACK ON SHIP,
THE CAPTAIN
PROCEEDS TO
DIVIDE THE
REMAINING
TREASURE.

YOU! YOU RAT!
YOU WONT GET
A MILL!!!

EASY
CAP!!

HELP!



NONE OF US ARE TAKING
ANY OF THIS STUFF, WHEN
WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION
WE'RE GIVING IT TO THE
RED CROSS. THEY NEED IT!
WE DONT!!!

WHAT!!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
GYPSY!

GYPSY
JOHNSON
GOES ON
TO MORE
AND
BETTER
ADVENTURES
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF—
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS

THE



OFF



TO THE STAFF OF THE DAILY GLOBE, PAUL PATTON IS JUST ANOTHER PHOTO-GRAPHER, BUT IN HIS BLACK COSTUME WITH A PHOSPHORUS PAINTED FOX-HEAD ON HIS CHEST, AND A CANDID CAMERA CONCEALED BENEATH, PAUL, AS THE **FOX**, HAS BECOME A TERROR TO THE UNDERWORLD!

O X

GOES TO A NIGHT CLUB

By
IRVIN
HASEN
AND
JOE
BLAIR

RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, AND PAUL, ARE INTERVIEWING THE DANCING STAR AT CLUB 88...

THANK YOU FOR THE INTERVIEW, MISS STEVENS

AND FOR THE PICTURES TOO!

PLEASE CALL ME BETTY, MR. PATTON! I HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT PAUL RECEIVES A CALL AT THE DAILY GLOBE!

PLEASE CALL AT THE CLUB TONIGHT, PAUL! I MUST SEE YOU!

OF COURSE, BETTY, I'LL GET THERE RIGHT AWAY!



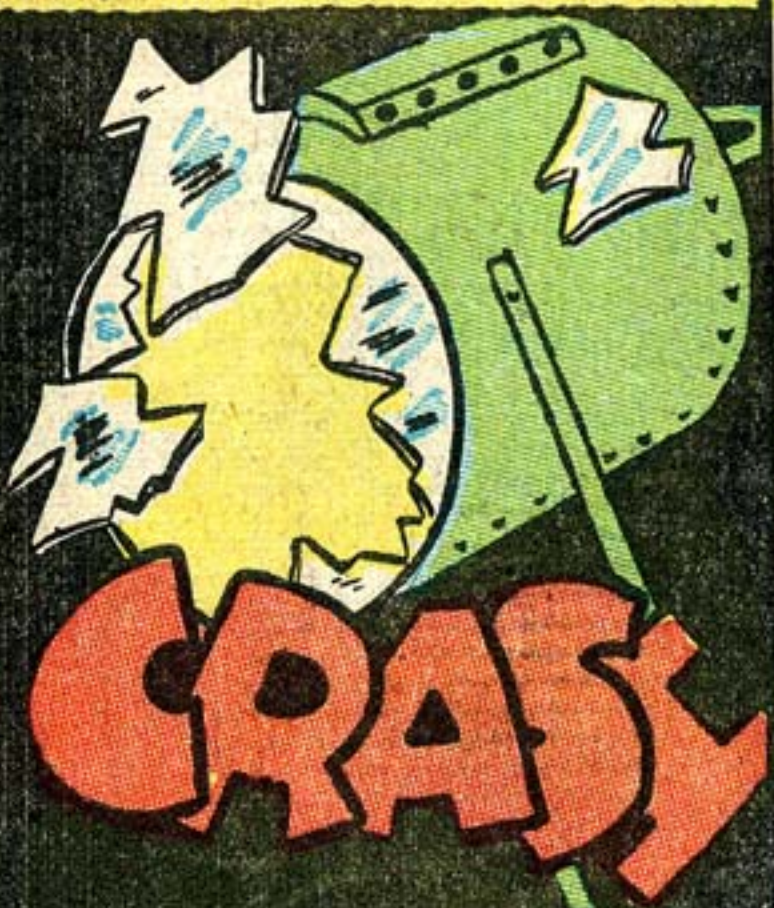
AT THE CLUB 88, PAUL TAKES A TABLE ON THE EDGE OF THE DANCEFLOOR

ANYTHING TO ORDER, SIR?

NOT JUST YET!



A MOMENT LATER A SHOT RINGS OUT, SMASHING THE SPOTLIGHT!



BANG!

-AND THEN ANOTHER SHOT!

-WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE THROWN ON.....

BETTY!
BETTY!

SHE'S DEAD!
GET THE
POLICE!



I HEARD YOU CALL MISS STEVENS BY HER FIRST NAME. DID YOU KNOW HER?

OF COURSE! I SHARED AN APARTMENT WITH HER!



YOU'RE HELEN DAY, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'VE GOT TO CALL MY PAPER, THIS IS SENSATIONAL!

DON'T-DON'T USE MY NAME, PLEASE!



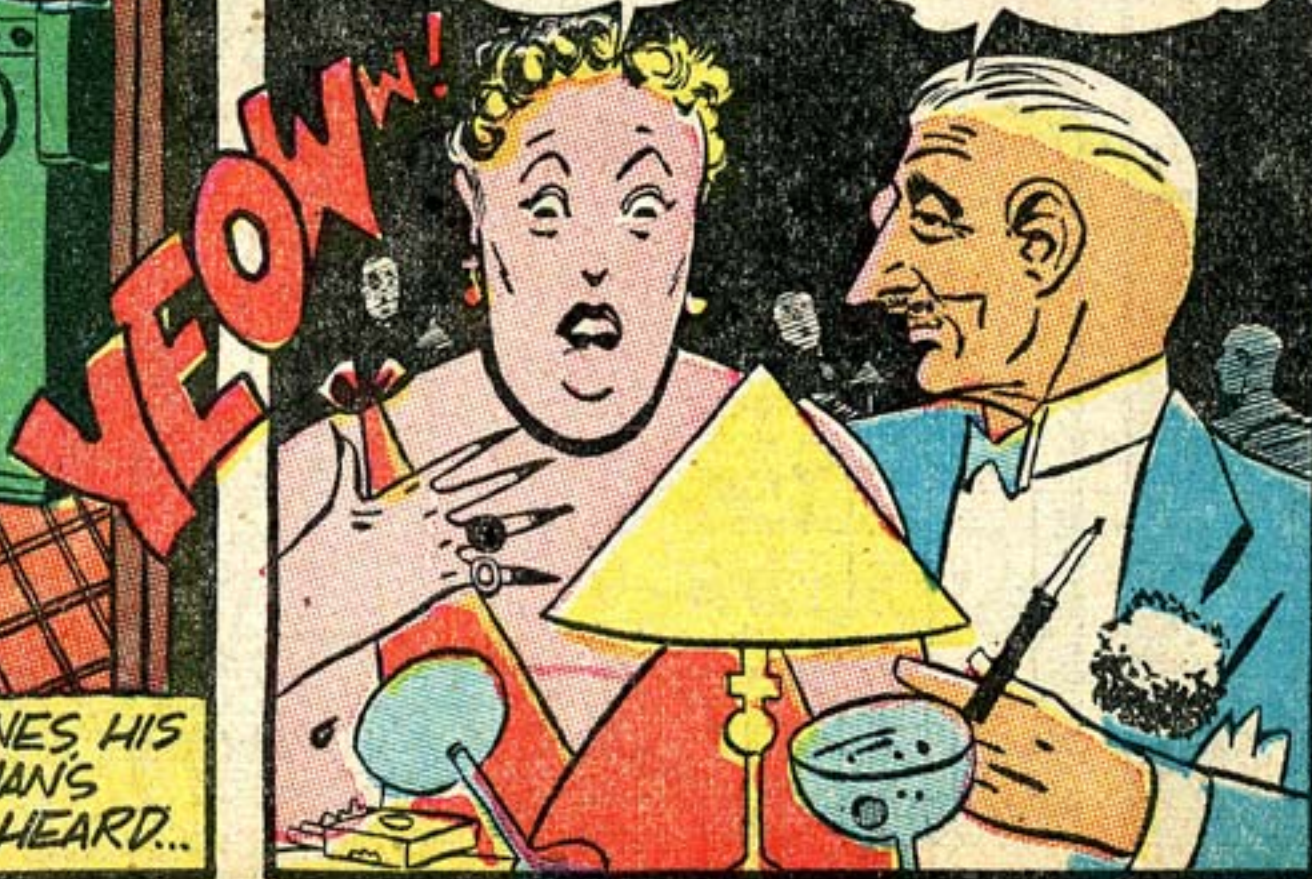
-AND THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED...HEY, HOLD ON!-



AS PAUL PHONES HIS PAPER, A WOMAN'S SCREAM IS HEARD...

MY PEARLS! MY PEARLS! THEY'RE GONE!

CALM YOURSELF MY DEAR! TRY TO BE CALM!



WOW! MRS VAN WOLFF! AND SHE'S WITH THAT PHONEY PRINCE RUMIN-OFF! WOTTA NIGHT THIS IS GONNA BE!





Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTEE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOHD
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



When You solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS



OKAY, BIG BOY, HAND 'EM OVER!
HEY! WHAT IS THIS —!



YOU MIGHT CALL IT SLEEPING POWDER!



WHEN PAUL REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
A MURDER, A JEWEL ROBBERY, AND NOW A HANGOVER!



WELL, THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR A FOXY GUY LIKE THE FOX!



ONCE AGAIN, PAUL DATTON, BECOMES THE FOX!



THE FOX SWINGS INTO ACTION!



HERE'S WHERE BETTY STEVENS LIVED. I HOPE HER GIRLFRIEND ISN'T HOME YET!



AH! BETTY'S DIARY! AND IN THE SAME HANDWRITING AS THE LETTER I GOT—MM... PRINCE RUMINOFF'S MENTIONED HERE!



I'LL SNAP A PICTURE OF THIS PAGE FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!



LATER OUTSIDE THE VAN WOLFF MANSION!

I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE CLIMBING IN HERE!



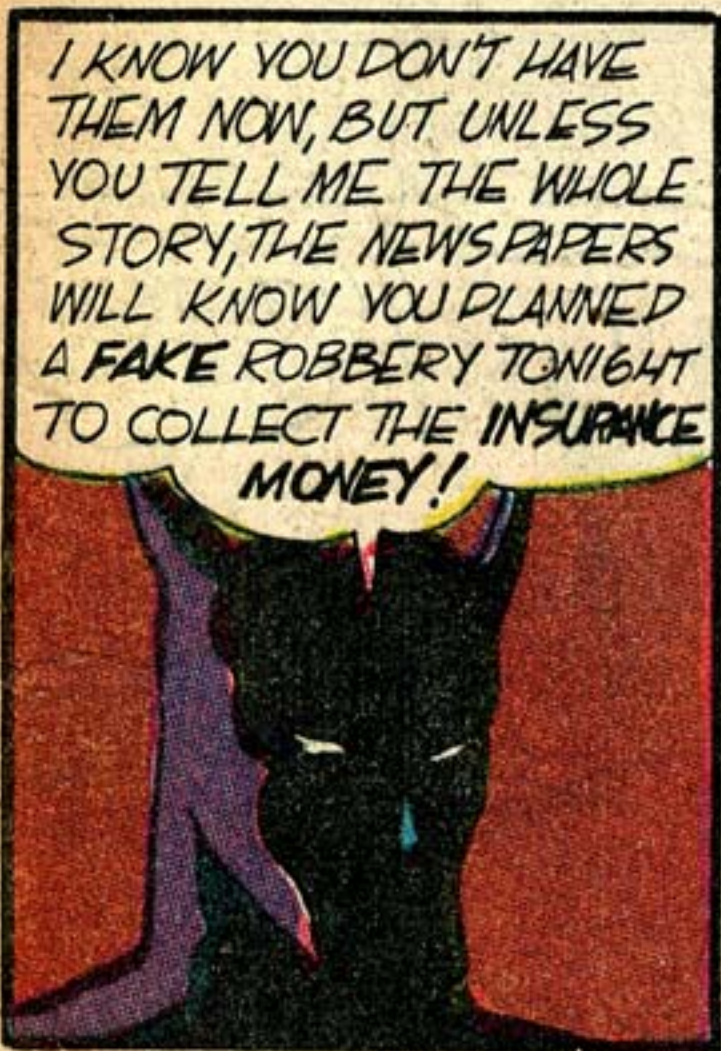
EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKING IN ON YOU LIKE THIS!

OH! OH! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?



NEVER MIND WHERE I CAME FROM, WHERE ARE THOSE PEARLS?

WHY— THEY WERE STOLEN TONIGHT!



I KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE THEM NOW, BUT UNLESS YOU TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, THE NEWSPAPERS WILL KNOW YOU PLANNED A FAKE ROBBERY TONIGHT TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY!



HOW DARE YOU!

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE IN THE CLUB THEY DIDN'T SEARCH!



ALL RIGHT, MR. MASQUERADER, UP WITH YOUR HANDS!



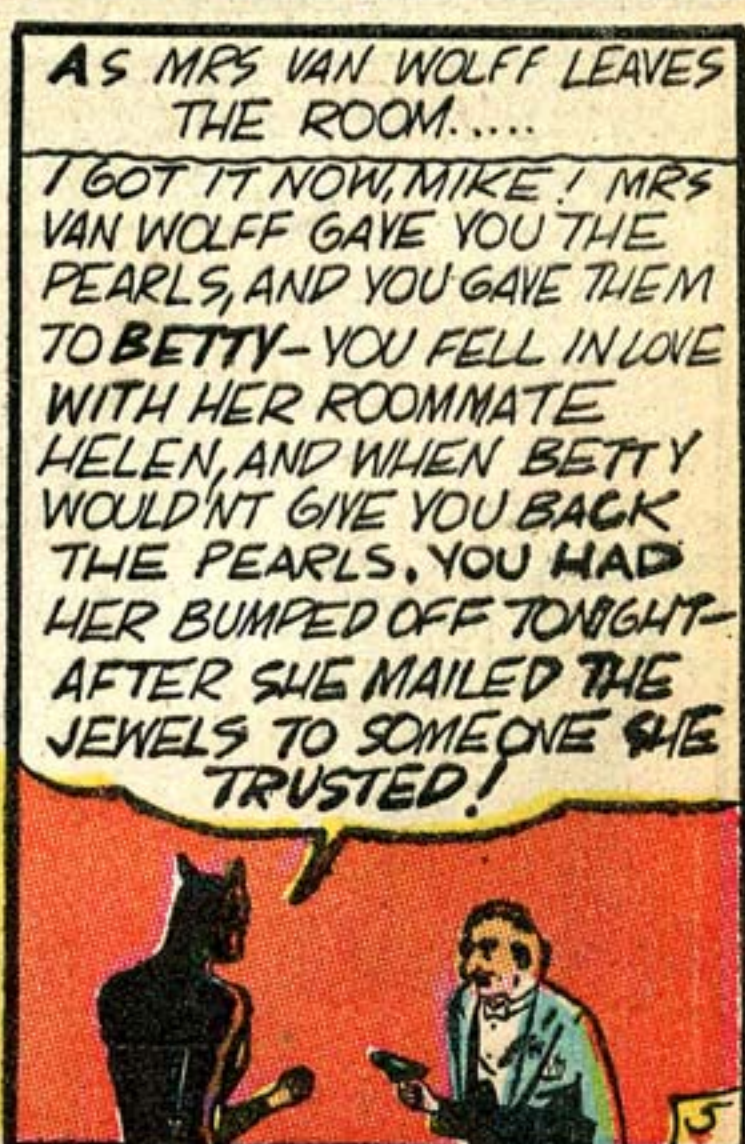
YOU NEARLY FIGURED RIGHT, BUT A FEW THINGS WENT WRONG!

I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT! YOU SEE, THE MURDERED GIRL KEPT A DIARY!



MIKE! MIKE! WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

I'LL FIND OUT, YOU CALL HELEN DAY AND HAVE HER BRING BETTY STEVEN'S DIARY HERE RIGHT AWAY!



AS MRS VAN WOLFF LEAVES THE ROOM....

I GOT IT NOW, MIKE! MRS VAN WOLFF GAVE YOU THE PEARLS, AND YOU GAVE THEM TO BETTY— YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH HER ROOMMATE HELEN, AND WHEN BETTY WOULDN'T GIVE YOU BACK THE PEARLS, YOU HAD HER BUMPED OFF TONIGHT— AFTER SHE MAILED THE JEWELS TO SOMEONE SHE TRUSTED!

AT THAT INSTANT, MRS VAN WOLFF REENTERS THE ROOM!

MIKE! IS THAT TRUE?

SURE IT'S TRUE, BUT YOU AND HE WON'T LIVE TO TELL IT—!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HERE'S THE DIARY, MIKE! OH.....WHAT'S GOING ON?

A DOUBLE FEATURE MURDER, HELEN! LET'S SEE THAT DIARY!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! NOT A THING HERE—YOU WERE JUST STALLING, EH?

I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST—BETTY HAD A HUNCH WE WERE GOING TO RUB HER OUT, SO SHE CALLED A NEWSPAPER GUY, PAUL PATTON! BUT—

HELEN HEARD 'EM TALKING, AND WHEN WE COULDN'T FIND THE PEARLS, WE FIGURED PATTON HAD 'EM, SO A FEW OF MY HENCHMAN TOOK CARE OF THAT!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MIKE!

OH, NO? AND WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?

THIS GUN IS!

MRS. VAN WOLFF FIRES!

HELP! I'M SHOT!

Ohhh

WOTTA PICTURE!

HELLO, RUTH RANSOM? THIS IS THE FOX! THERE'S A STORY AND SOME PIX WAITING FOR YOU AT THE VAN WOLFF MANSION!

DAILY GLOBE

THE FOX SCORES AGAIN!.....

MURDER OF DANCER AND JEWEL ROBBERY SOLVED

BY RUTH RANSOM

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FOX APPEAR IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

CORPORAL COLLINS

"INFANTRYMAN"

NICE GOIN'!
YOU FAT
HEAD!

AFTER THE CAPITULATION OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO NAZI GERMANY, THE FRENCH ARMY IS FORCED TO LAY DOWN ITS ARMS AND DISBAND... WITH THE COMING OF THIS ENFORCED PEACE, CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS PAL, SLAPSIE, FIND THEMSELVES UNABLE TO LEAVE FRANCE TO JOIN THE ENGLISH FORCES DEFENDING THE EMBATTLED BRITISH ISLES AGAINST INVASION...



HEY, FELLOWS,
LOOK! A
HEINIE
BULLETIN!



KEEP YOUR CHINS UP,
BOYS! THOSE SAUER-
KRAUTS WON'T BE
HERE LONG!

I GUESS WE BETTER
DO AS THEY SAY, BOYS,
I WOULDN'T LIKE
TO TANGLE
WITH THE
GESTAPO!

THEY WANT
US TO GET
RID OF OUR
GUNS. O.K. BY ME,
BUT WHAT'S TO STOP
THEM FROM SHOOT-
ING ME IN THE BACK?

OFFICIAL GERMAN COMMAND
EX-SOLDIERS OF FRANCE! YOU ARE FACED WITH A
GREAT RESPONSIBILITY! THE RECONSTRUCTION
OF FRANCE. YOU ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO
REPORT TO YOUR NEAREST GERMAN MILITARY
STATION AND STATE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATION.
ALL ARE WARNED: DON'T UNDER
ANY CIRCUMSTANCES
POSSESS FIREARMS OR
CONCEALED WEAPONS,
AS THE INFRACTION
OF THIS RULE IS
PUNISHABLE BY
DEATH.



HERE'S COLLINS!
WAIT TILL HE
GETS A LOAD
OF THAT
BULLETIN!

HEY, WE CAME
HERE TO BE
CHEERED UP. WHY
THE SOUR MUGS?

JUST TAKE A
GANDER AT
THAT BULLE-
TIN AND
YOU'LL FIND
OUT!



OFFICIAL GERMAN COMMAND
EX-SOLDIERS OF FRANCE! YOU ARE FACED WITH A
GREAT RESPONSIBILITY; THE RECONSTRUCTION
OF FRANCE. YOU ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO
REPORT TO YOUR NEAREST GERMAN MILITARY
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ANY CIRCUMSTANCES
POSSESS FIREARMS OR
CONCEALED WEAPONS,
AS THE INFRACTION
OF THIS RULE IS
PUNISHABLE BY
DEATH.





OH, NO, NO, MR. COLLINS! WE WOULDN'T THINK OF MAKING YOU A COMMON WORKER. WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU!

WAIT FOR ME OUTSIDE, SLAPSIE!



SO YOU KNOW ABOUT ME! I SUPPOSE THIS SPECIAL JOB IS TO BE SHOT AT DAWN!

SAY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! MAYBE SOONER, IF YOU LIKE! TAKE HIM AWAY!



THREE LONG HOURS AND STILL NO CORP. THEY MUST BE GIVING HIM THE WORKS!



VOT ARE YOU DOINK HERE? YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE FROM HERE!



I'M WAITING FOR MY PAL, COLLINS! WHY IS HE SO LONG IN COMIN'?



COLLINS? COLLINS? OH-HIM! HE WAS KILLED WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT OUR KAPITÄN. UND IF YOU KNOW VOT ISS GOOT FOR YOU, YOU VILL GO QUIETLY!

WHAT?



COLLINS DEAD? NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE! WHY, HE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING SO DUMB! YOU'RE LYING TO ME. TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE!



DIS VAY OUT!

SOB

OH, CORP, POOR CORP, GEE, IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE. I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOT EVEN!

SOB



WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO SHOOT THEIR CAPTAIN? OOOH.... WHY DIDN'T I STAY WITH HIM?

SOB

SOB

SOB



BRIDGE! GOSH, HOW COULD HE TAKE A SHOT AT THEIR CAPTAIN WHEN HE THREW HIS GUN AWAY? RIGHT OFF THIS BRIDGE!



GOSH! THEY MUST HAVE LOCKED HIM UP! I GOTTA TELL THE BOYS!



THEY'VE GOT COLLINS PRISONER. I BET THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT HIM!

PUF PUF



I'VE JUST GOT TO SAVE HIM, SOMEHOW EVEN IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE! HE WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!



LISTEN HERE, YOU BUNCH OF PLUG-UGLIES! IF YOU THINK YOU CAN KEEP ME COOPED UP HERE, YOU'RE CRAZY!



WE HAVE NO SUCH INTENTION! I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU NOW. YOU WILL BE SHOT IN THE MORNING!

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU MAKE ME AN OFFER? I FIGHT ONLY FOR THE MONEY IN IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?



YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE SUCH A STORY?

NO, I GUESS YOU AREN'T AS DUMB AS ALL THAT!



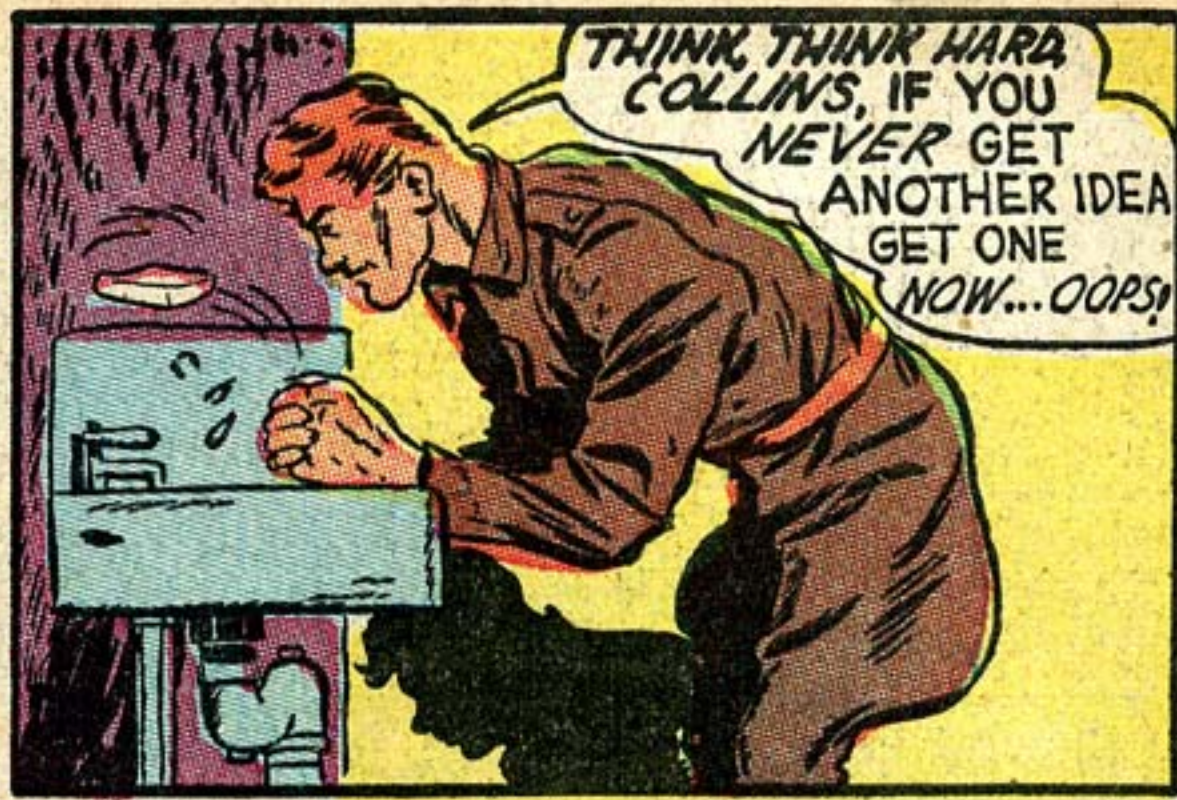
MOSQUITO BOATS, LOADING SUPPLIES! THEY'RE GOING TO ATTEMPT AN INVASION OF ENGLAND TONIGHT! I'VE GOT TO WARN THE BRITISH!

GZ-ZMKM

WARN THEM! HA HA HA! HOW CAN I, BEING COOPED UP HERE! SO THE GREAT COLLINS WILL GO HELPLESSLY TO HIS GRAVE WHILE A THOUSAND GERMAN BOATS INVADE ENGLAND!



THINK, THINK HARD, COLLINS, IF YOU NEVER GET ANOTHER IDEA GET ONE NOW... OOPS!



A LEAKING SINK PIPE, SAY, CAN IT BE? YIPPEE! I'VE GOT IT!



THEY SAY IF YOU WISH FOR SOMETHING HARD ENOUGH YOU GET IT! I HOPE I CAN GET THIS PIPE LOOSE!



SAY! IF YOU WANT THE JOY OF SHOOTING ME, YOU'D BETTER STOP THAT LEAK BEFORE I DROWN!



HELP, GUARD! HELP!

WE VILL GET A PLUMBER!



THERE ISS A PIPE LEAK AT THE MILITARY PRISON! HURRY!



BOY O'BOY, THAT'S WHERE COLLINS IS. HE'S GOT HIS HAND IN THIS, I BETCHA!



THIS WAY—HURRY! IT'S A BIG LEAK!





SAY, BUDDY, YOU'LL NEVER STOP IT HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GET AT THE MAIN PIPE LINE!

THE MAIN LINE IS OUTSIDE! HURRY!

H'YA, CORP.? I GET IT!



TSK! TSK! THERE GOES THE MAIN LINE! I MUST SEE WHERE YOUR SEWER IS!



RIGHT HERE! BUT WHY YOU NEED DEES?

ON ACCOUNT OF YOU NEED A BATH!

O.K. LET HIM HAVE IT!



HURRY, CORP! BEFORE THEY SPOT US!

THIS LOCK, XB. ☆! I'VE GOT IT!



SLAPSIE, I COULD KISS YOU! HEY, CAN YOU SWIM?

SURE!



WHAT STROKE DO YOU CALL THAT?



WE'VE GOT TO WARN ENGLAND AND QUICK! I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T LEFT, YET!

WARN ENGLAND ABOUT WHAT, AND WHO'S LEAVIN'?



THESE INVADING MOSQUITO BOATS! QUIET! SHH!

WOW!



WE'LL TOW IT AROUND THOSE CLIFFS AND WAIT. THEY'LL NEVER MISS THIS ONE EMPTY BOAT!



O.K. START THE MOTOR. WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE LAST ONE. THEN WE'LL TAG ON.



THEY NEVER SAW US! THESE BOATS ARE FAST AND QUIET! GET THE FLARES READY!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE. LET THE FLARES GO, SLAPSIE!



VE HAFF A SPY IN THE ZOOP! TURN ABOUT UND RUN HIM AGROUND!



HERE THEY COME - BUT THEY WON'T SHOOT FOR FEAR OF ATTRACTING MORE ATTENTION!



I KNOW THIS INLET AND THEY'LL FOLLOW ME. WHEN THEY'RE ALL INSIDE -

I'LL LET A TORPEDO FLY AT THIS ENTRANCE. YOU TAKE THE WHEEL, SLAPSIE!



THEY'RE ALL INSIDE! SO HERE GOES!



WE'RE TRAPPED!



MOVE ALONG, YOU BLOOMIN' EINIERS 'ER WE'LL SEND YE BACK TO GERMANY AN YE WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YE?



WE SAW YOUR FLARES! IT WAS A VERY BRAVE MOVE. I SEE YOU ARE FRENCH SOLDIERS. WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?

CORPORAL COLLINS AND PRIVATE CARR, SIR.



WHAT WERE YOUR PRE-WAR OCCUPATIONS, GENTLEMEN?

I WAS A PLUMBER BUT THE HEINIE WON'T GIVE ME ANY REFERENCES!

... THE END ...

FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



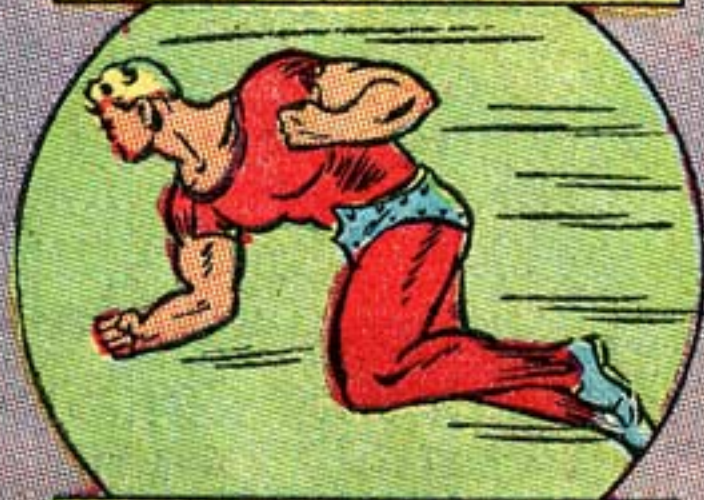
THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD



STEEL STERLING



THE BLACK HOOD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

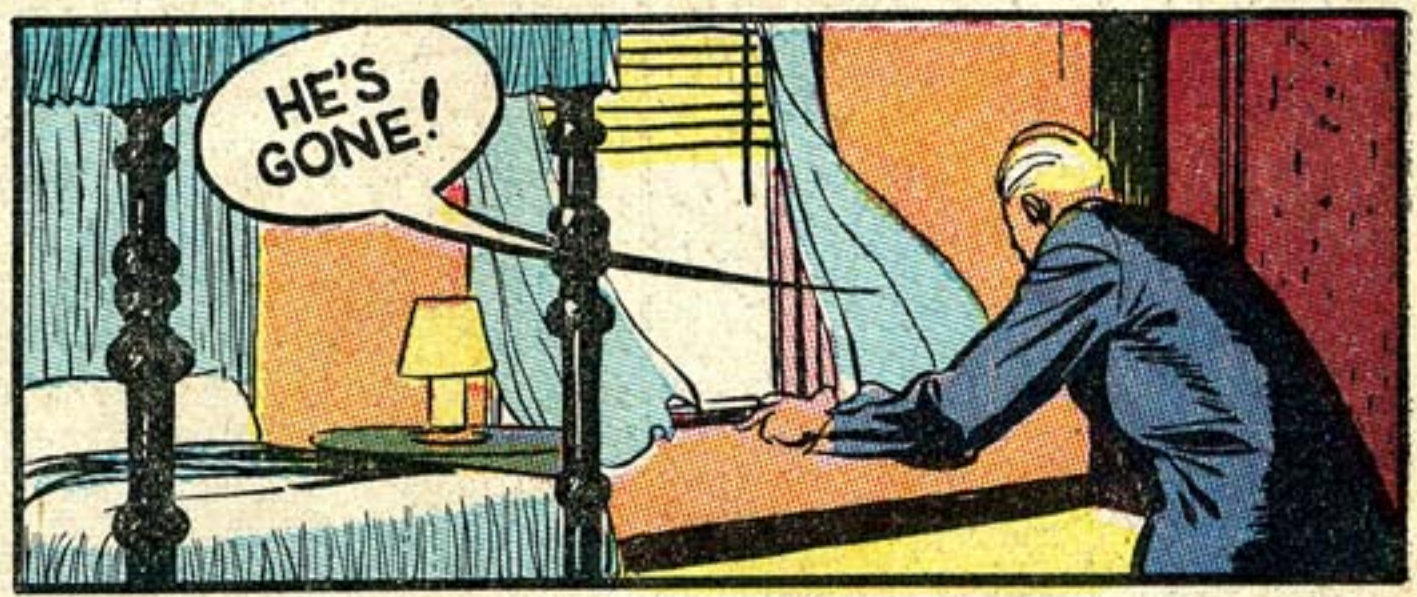
TY GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

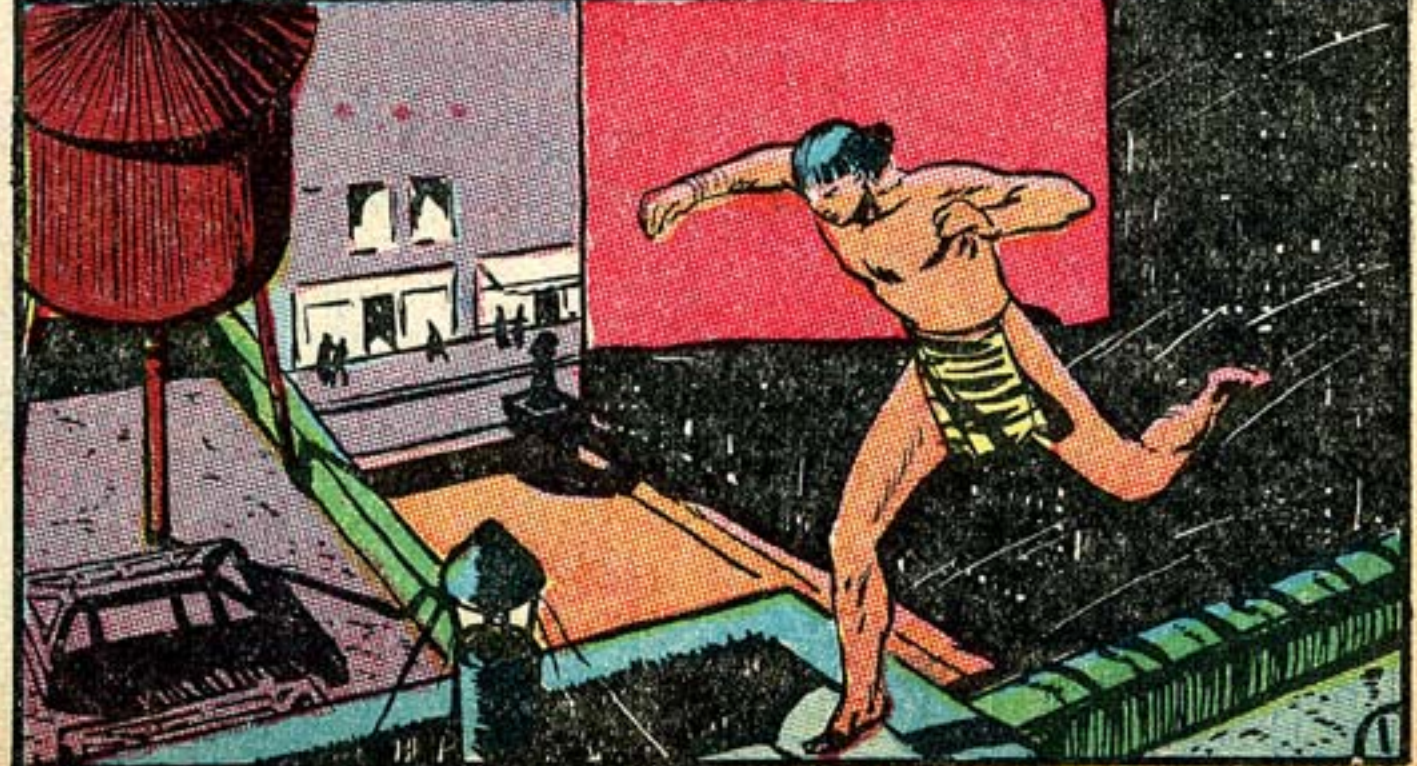
TYRONE GORMAN, CAPTURED WHEN A BABY, WAS OFFERED TO THE TIGERS OF MALAY AS A LIVING SACRIFICE..... INSTEAD, MALMA, THE TIGRESS RAISED HIM AS HER OWN CUB!

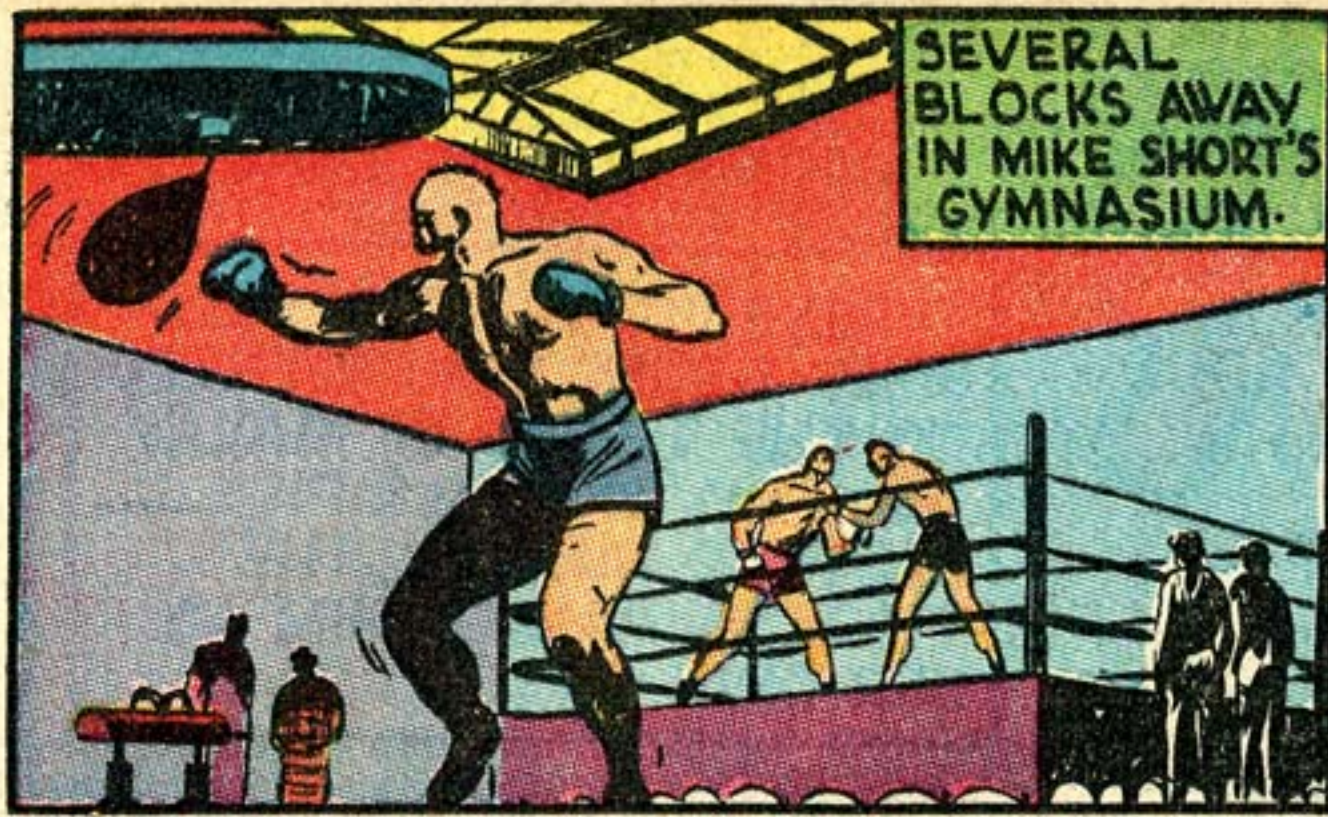


HAVING SAVED THE EXPLORER, MR. DAVIS, AND HIS DAUGHTER, JOAN, FROM THE DYAK HEAD-HUNTERS, TY-GOR AND MALMA WERE IN TURN RESCUED, PUT ABOARD THE DAVIS BOAT AND BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES.....



THE JUNGLE YOUTH FEELS THE NEED FOR EXERCISE!





SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY IN MIKE SHORT'S GYMNASIUM.



LISTEN, MIKE! YOU TOLD THEM REPORTERS YOU HAD A NEW FIGHTER COMING UP TONIGHT IN THE GARDEN!

IT WAS A GOOD PUBLICITY STUNT! BUT NOW I CAN'T FIND NOBODY THEY DON'T ALREADY KNOW ABOUT!

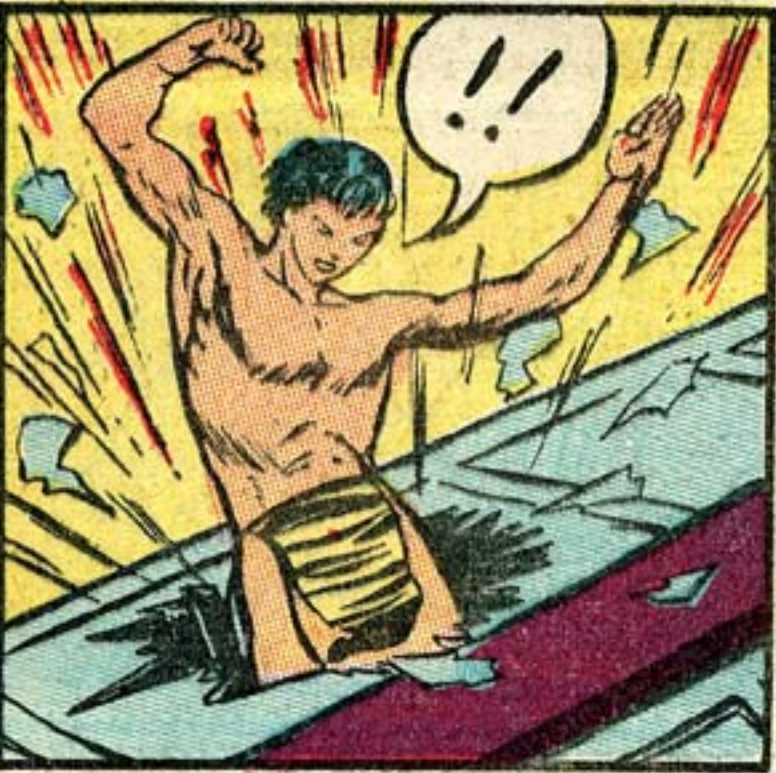


WELL, THEM NEWSHOUNDS IS WAITIN'! YOU BETTER THINK OF SOMETHIN' GOOD!

IT'LL BE A MIRACLE! I SHOULD 'A STOOD IN BED!



MEANWHILE, TY-GOR RACES ACROSS THE ROOF TOPS OF THE TOWN!



!!



HEY, MIKE! LOOK!

HOLY SMOKE!



UMMPH!



WHAT A STUNT! WHO'S THIS GUY?

TY-GOR! TY-GOR!

H-MMM! TY-GOR, EH?



ER-UH! THIS IS THE BOY I'M UNVEILING AT THE GARDEN TONIGHT!



WELL, NOW YOU DONE IT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW
THIS MONKEY
CAN FIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW!
BUT LET'S HOPE
HE CAN FIGHT
BETTER THAN
HE TALKS!



HEY KILLER!
COME OVER HERE
AND GIVE THIS
KID A LESSON
WILL YOU?



OKAY, MIKE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
IF ANYTHIN' HAPPENS
TO HIM I AIN'T
RESPONSIBLE!



LEAVE THAT
GLOVE ON,
TY-GOR!

NO!
NO!



THIS GUY AIN'T
RIGHT IN
THE NOG-
GIN, MIKE!

WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE—
HE'S OUR ONLY
HOPE!



HOW CAN I SMACK
HIM IF HE DON'T
STAND STILL?



NO!
NO!

HA! THERE'S
THE KNOCK-OUT
PUNCH!



WHAT TH-!



I MUST BE LOSIN'
ME TOUCH! IT
NEVER HURT HIM!



TY-GOR!

AW-WOOF!

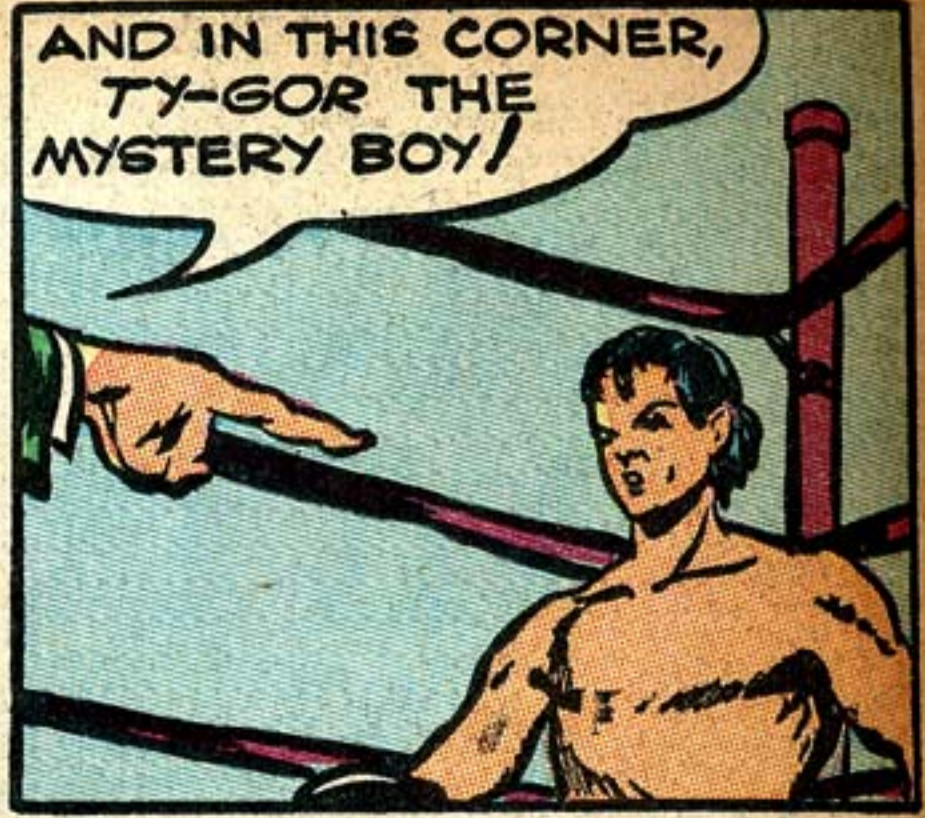


THE KILLER'S
OUT COLD, MIKE!

YOU SEE?
I KNEW THIS KID
WAS GOOD! COME
ON WE'RE GETTIN'
HIM READY FOR THE
FIGHTS TONIGHT!



AND IN THIS CORNER,
THE LEADING CONTENDER
FOR THE CHAMPION'S
CROWN,
TONY PIMENTO!

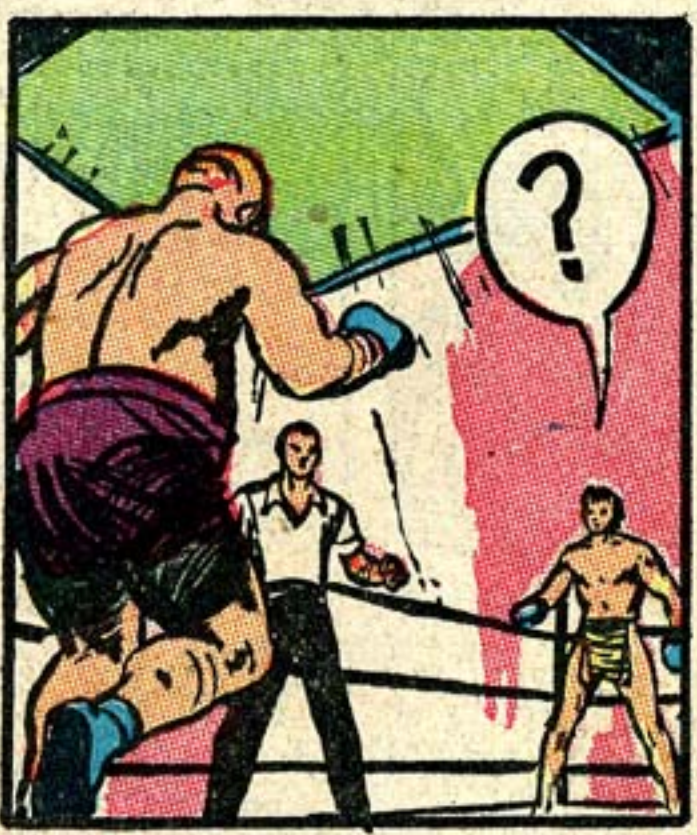


AND IN THIS CORNER,
TY-GOR THE
MYSTERY BOY!



ROUND ONE!

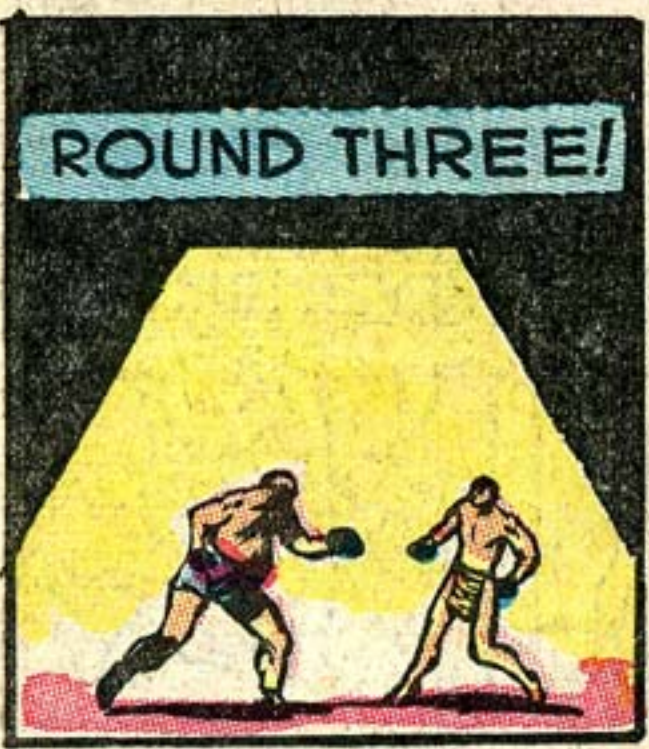
CLANG



?



I'LL MOIDER
DE BUM!



ROUND THREE!



AND STILL TY-GOR KEEPS
BACKING AWAY, AS IF
HE DIDN'T WANT TO HIT
PIMENTO! THE CROWD
DISLIKES THESE
TACTICS
AND....



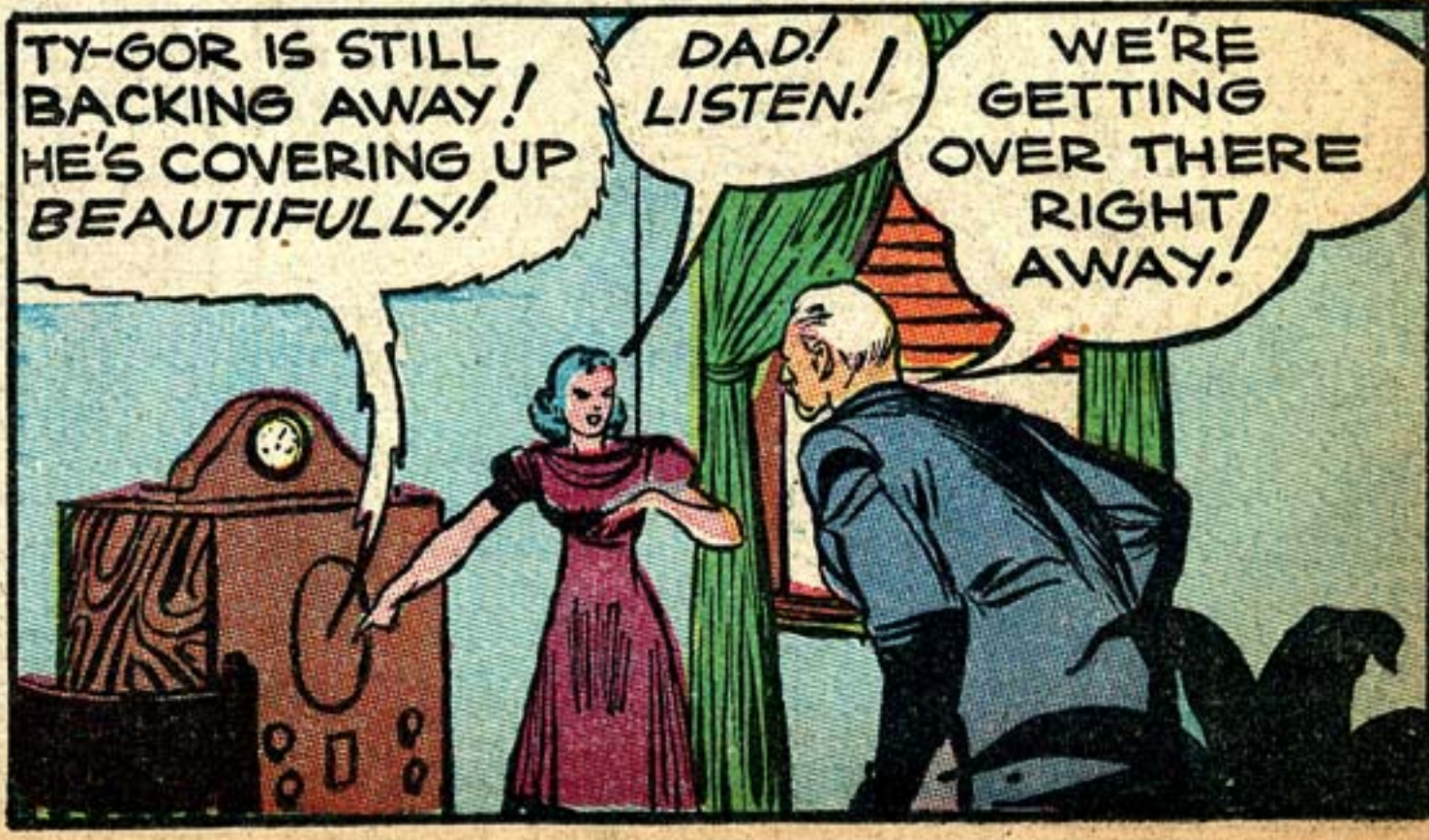
LET'S BEAT IT
BEFORE
WE'RE
MOBBED!



WHILE AT DR. DAVIS' HOME...

BUT DAD! WE'VE
LOOKED
EVERYWHERE!
WHERE CAN
HE BE?

I
GIVE
UP! LET'S
LISTEN
TO THE
RADIO
AND
RELAX!



TY-GOR IS STILL
BACKING AWAY!
HE'S COVERING UP
BEAUTIFULLY!

DAD!
LISTEN!

WE'RE
GETTING
OVER THERE
RIGHT
AWAY!



HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE HE GOT IN HERE, ANYWAY?

ROUND-9

BOO!

BOO!



AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN THE JUNGLE, I WOULDN'T PUT ANYTHING PAST HIM!



IF THIS CROWD ONLY UNDERSTOOD — TY-GOR DOESN'T WANT TO HIT ANYONE!

BOO!

BOO!



I KNOW! HE THINKS IT'S A GAME WHERE HE'S SUPPOSED TO KEEP THE OTHER BOY FROM HITTING HIM!



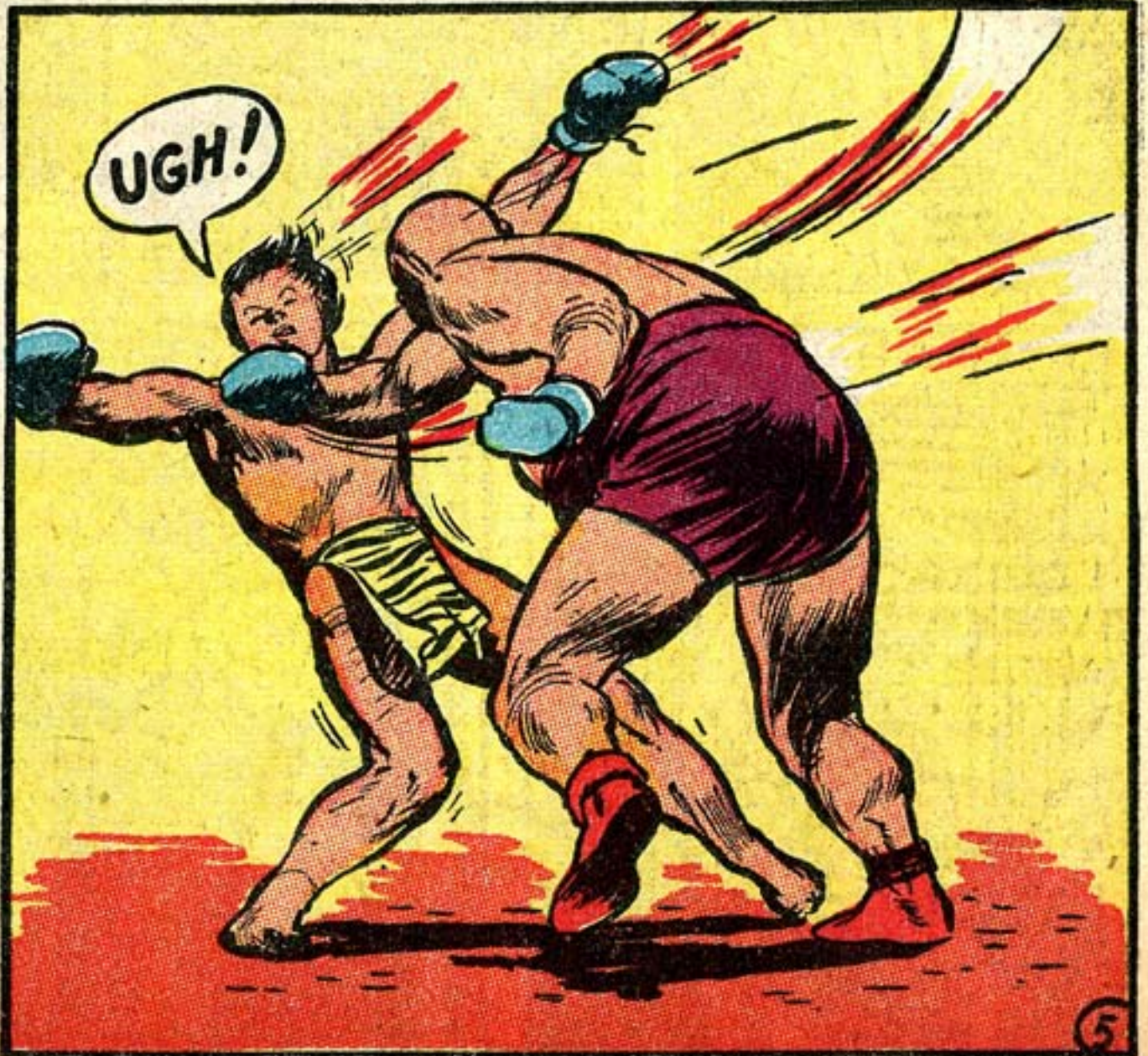
JOAN! JOAN!

AH-HAH!

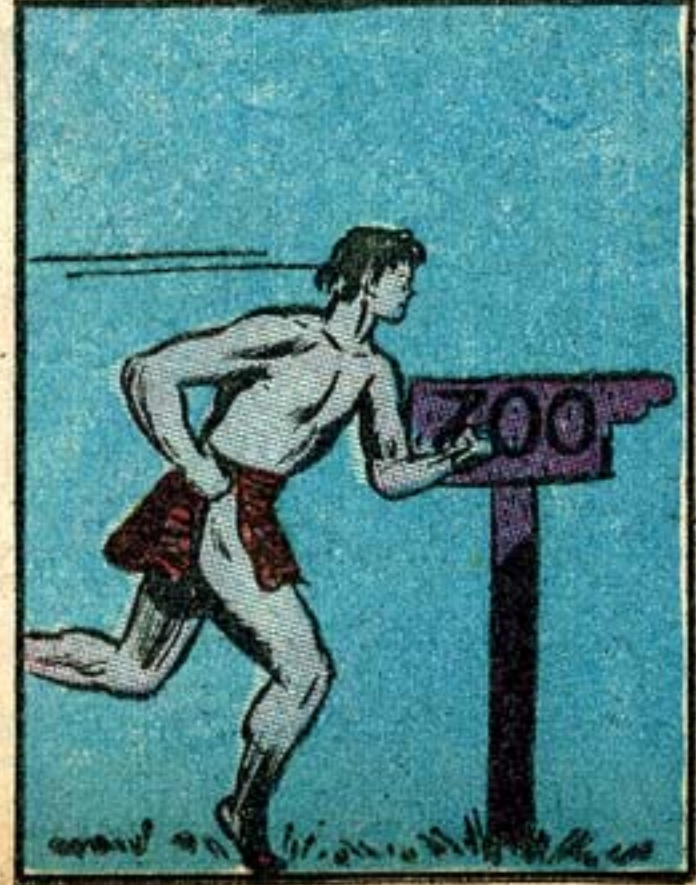
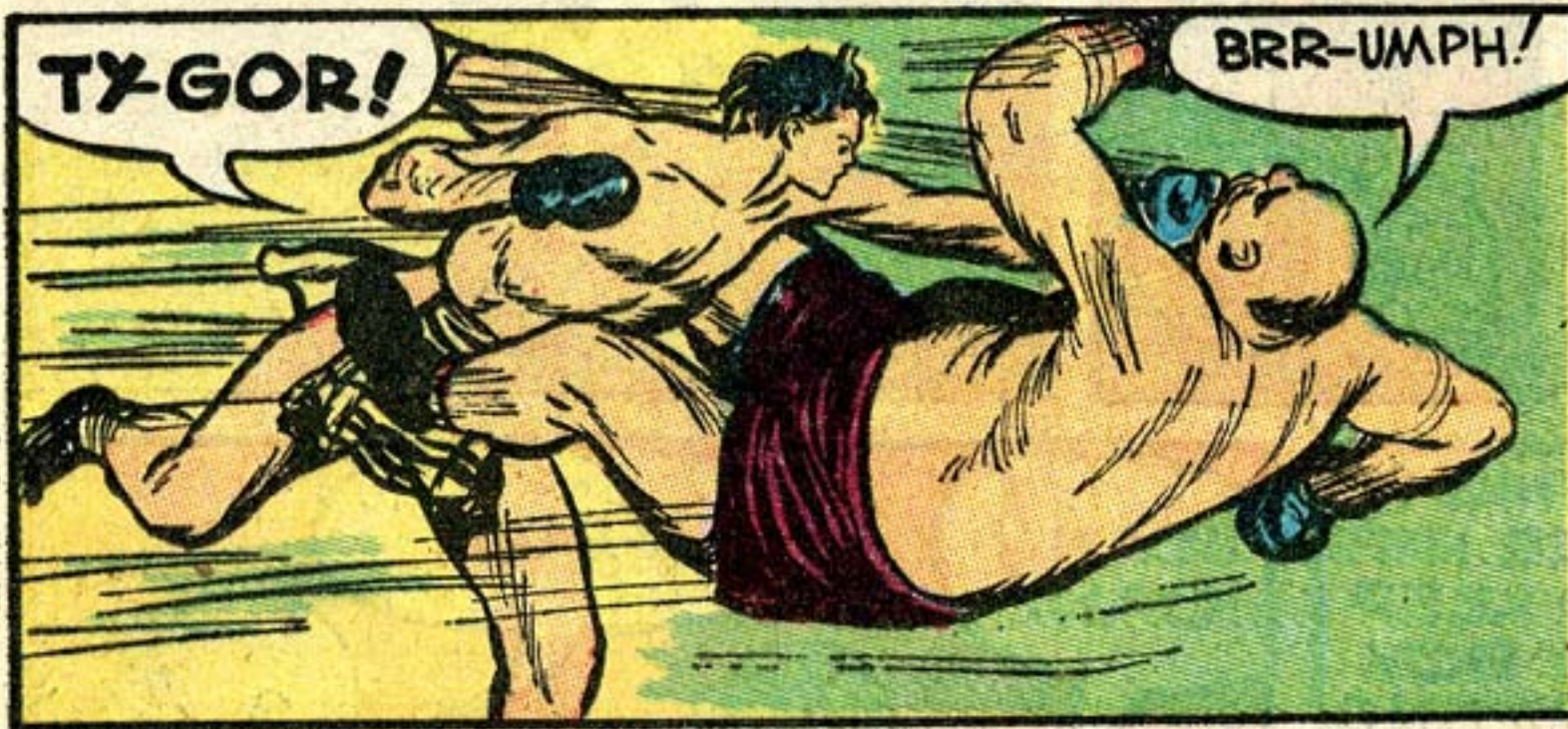


JOAN! TY-GOR!

TY-GOR! BE CAREFUL! LOOK OUT!



UGH!



DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

by S. COOPER

STORY BY JOE BLAIR

THE HUNDRED YEARS' WAR, WHICH BEGAN IN EUROPE IN 1939, HAS—BY THE YEAR 2040—LAID WASTE TO CIVILIZATION... THEN A VAST BARBARIC HORDE, LED BY GUSTAVE RITTER, SWEEPS DOWN ON THE LAST SURVIVORS AND DRIVES THEM TO AN UNCHARTED ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC... HERE DOC STRONG AND HIS COMPANIONS SET UP THE LAST OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION AND CALL IT THE ISLE OF RIGHT!!

HAVING COMPLETED A SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION TO THE MAINLAND, IN ORDER TO CUT RITTER'S SUPPLY LINES, DOC STRONG AND HIS LOYAL CREW APPROACH THE ISLE OF RIGHT!!

WE'RE ALMOST BACK TO THE ISLAND AGAIN, ALICE!

GOOD, DOC!

BUT I HAVE FUNNY FEELING SOMETHING IS WRONG!

AND SAMPSON'S HUNCH IS RIGHT! A STRANGE SHIP FROM OUTER SPACE HAS LANDED ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT!

HIDEOUS MONSTERS FROM THE PLANET MARS MAKE QUICK WORK OF DOC STRONG'S SKELETON CREW!!



THERE'S THE ISLE OF RIGHT... BUT WHAT ARE THOSE COLUMNS OF SMOKE?

I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG!



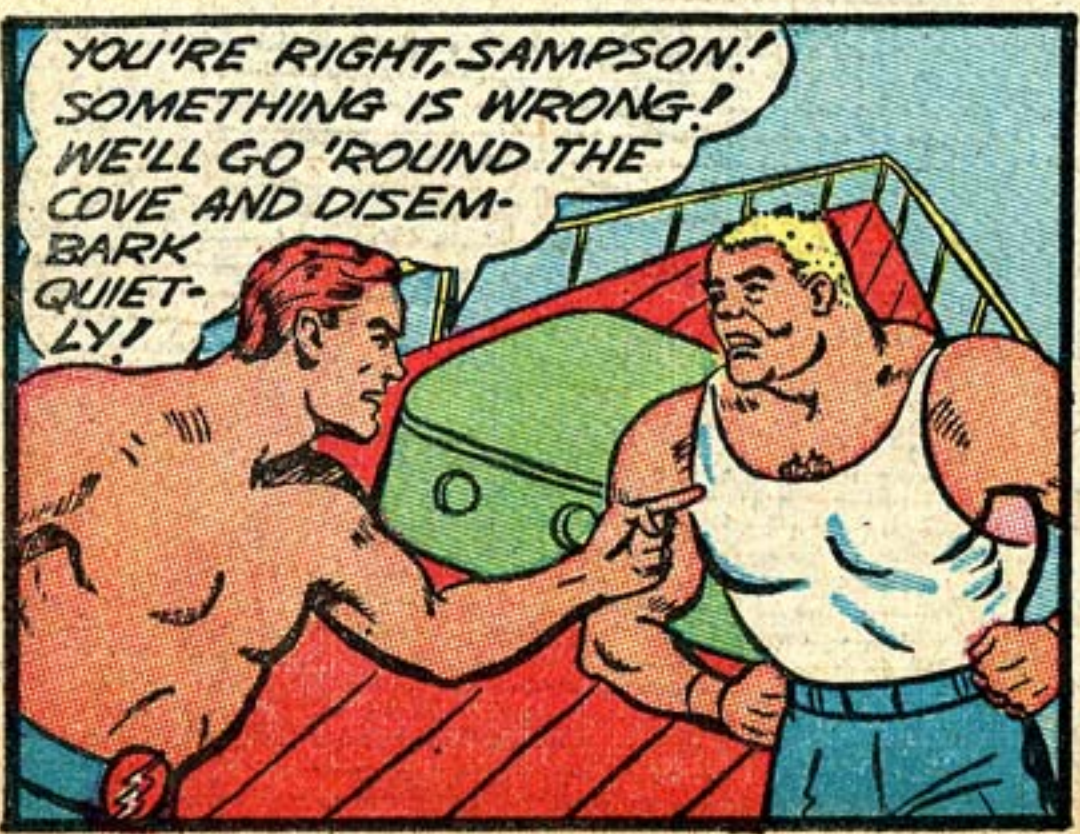
THE MARTIAN WARRIORS MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME...



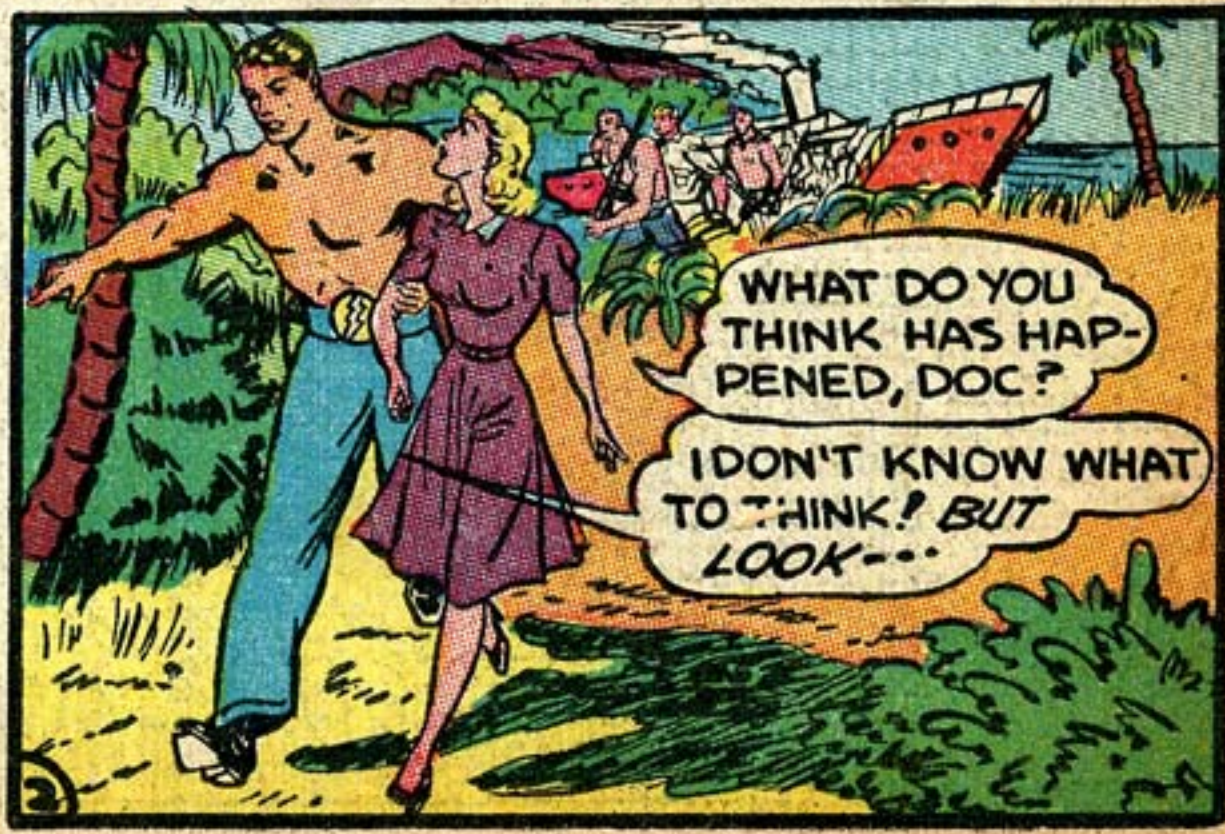
THEY DISCOVER A STRANGE NEW LIQUID...



AND A STRANGE, NEW SENSATION THAT DULLS THEIR WITS!

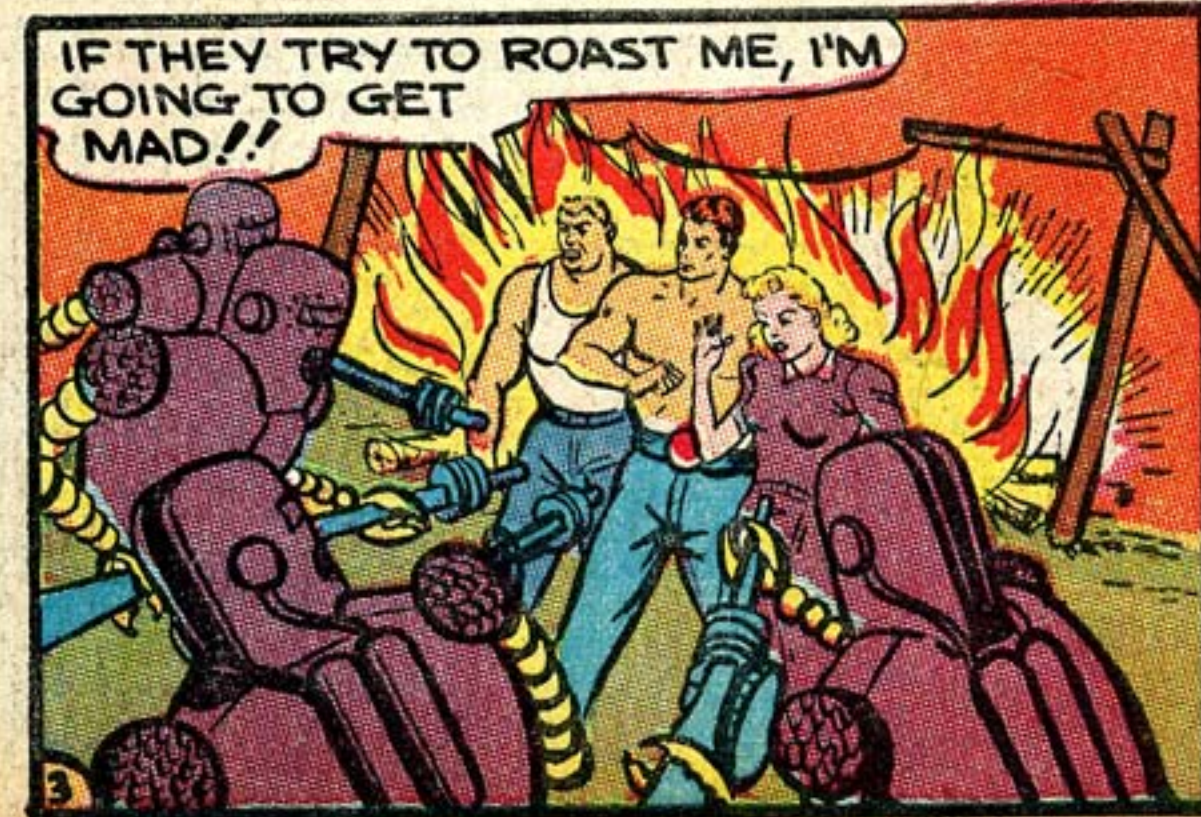


YOU'RE RIGHT, SAMPSON! SOMETHING IS WRONG! WE'LL GO 'ROUND THE COVE AND DISEMBARK QUIETLY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK HAS HAPPENED, DOC?

IDON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK! BUT LOOK...





RELAX, SAMPSON!
THEY JUST WANT
US TO WAIT ON
THEM!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
'DOC!' THAT'S
IT!



KEEP ON PLAYING THEIR
GAME, SAMPSON!
THE FIRST
CHANCE I GET,
I'M GOING TO
SNEAK IN-
TO THE LAB!

OKAY,
DOC!



WHEW!...
THIS IS LUCK!
I DIDN'T THINK
IT WOULD BE
THIS EASY!



I THINK THIS'LL DO THE TRICK!
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING IN THE
WORLD THAT ISN'T VULNERABLE
TO SOMETHING!



UNLESS THESE CLAWS ARE MADE
OF SUPER-METAL, THIS
WILL EAT THEM
AWAY!!

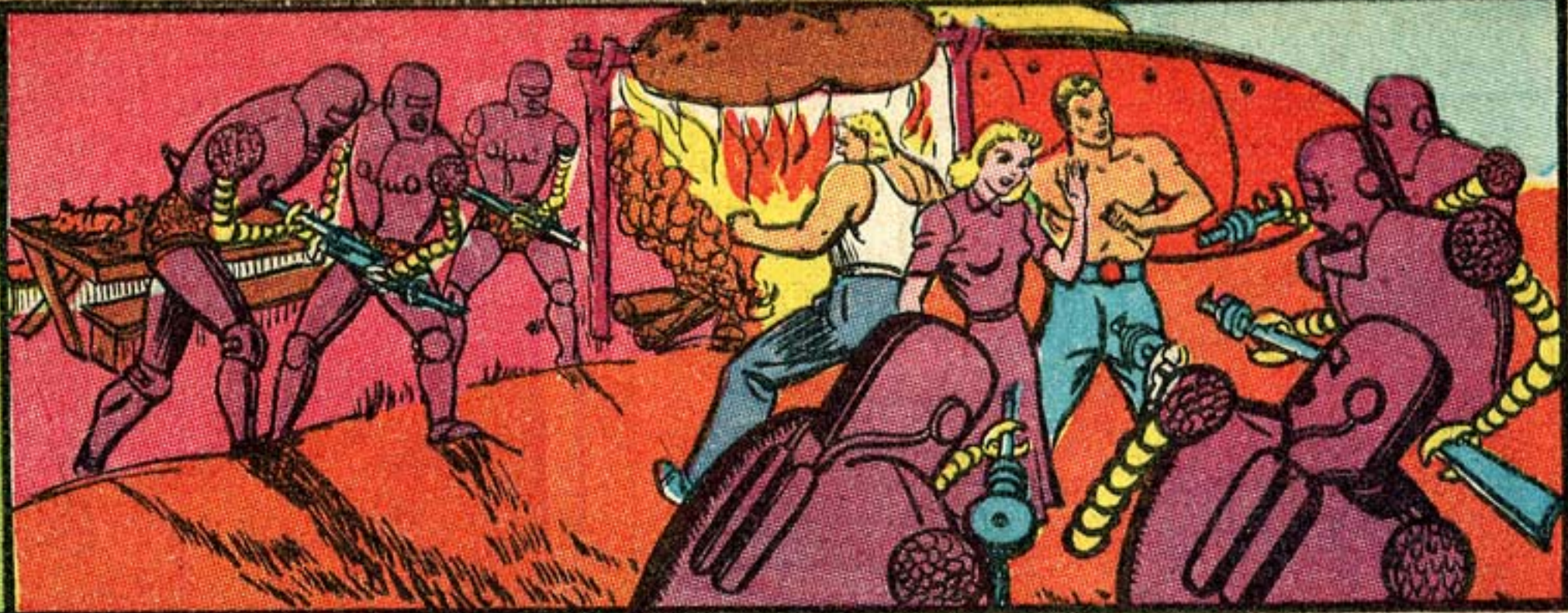


LATER...
I'M ALMOST OUT OF
THIS STUFF BUT I'VE
TAKEN CARE OF A GOOD
PART OF THESE GUYS!



THE MARTIANS DISCOVER
WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

THE ENRAGED MARTIANS DECIDE TO END THEIR FEAST!

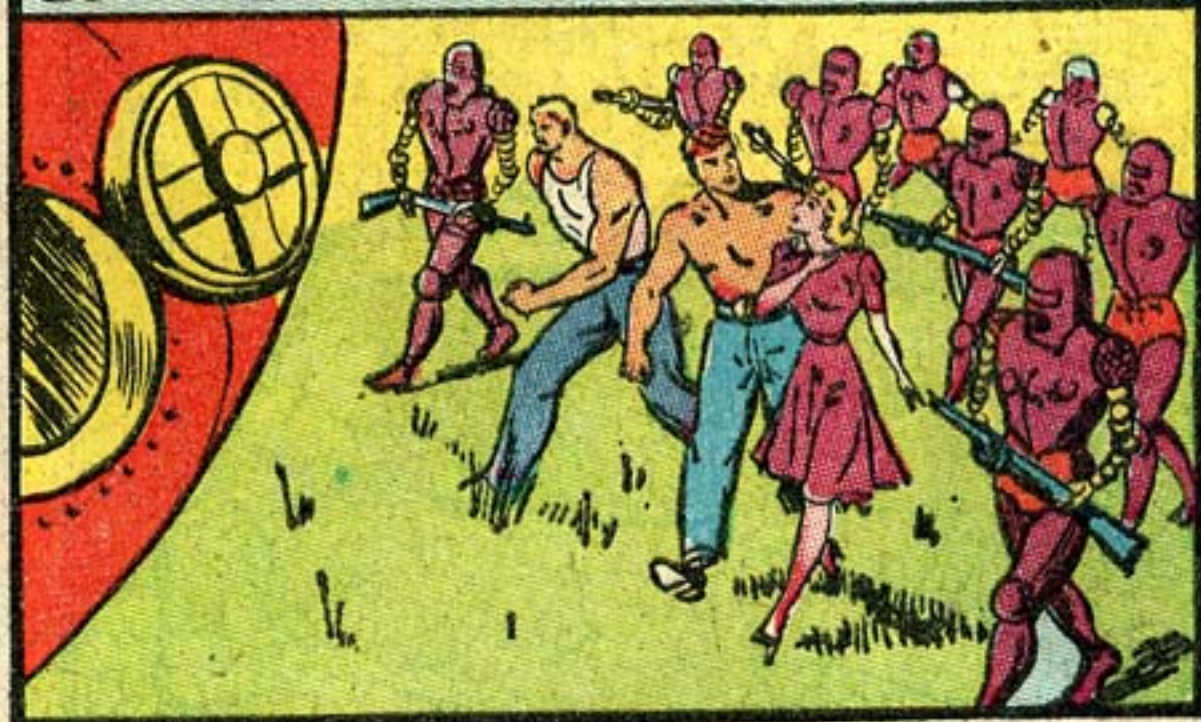


HEY, SAMPSON! THINGS LOOK BAD! TRY TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT, DOC! YOU BETCHA!

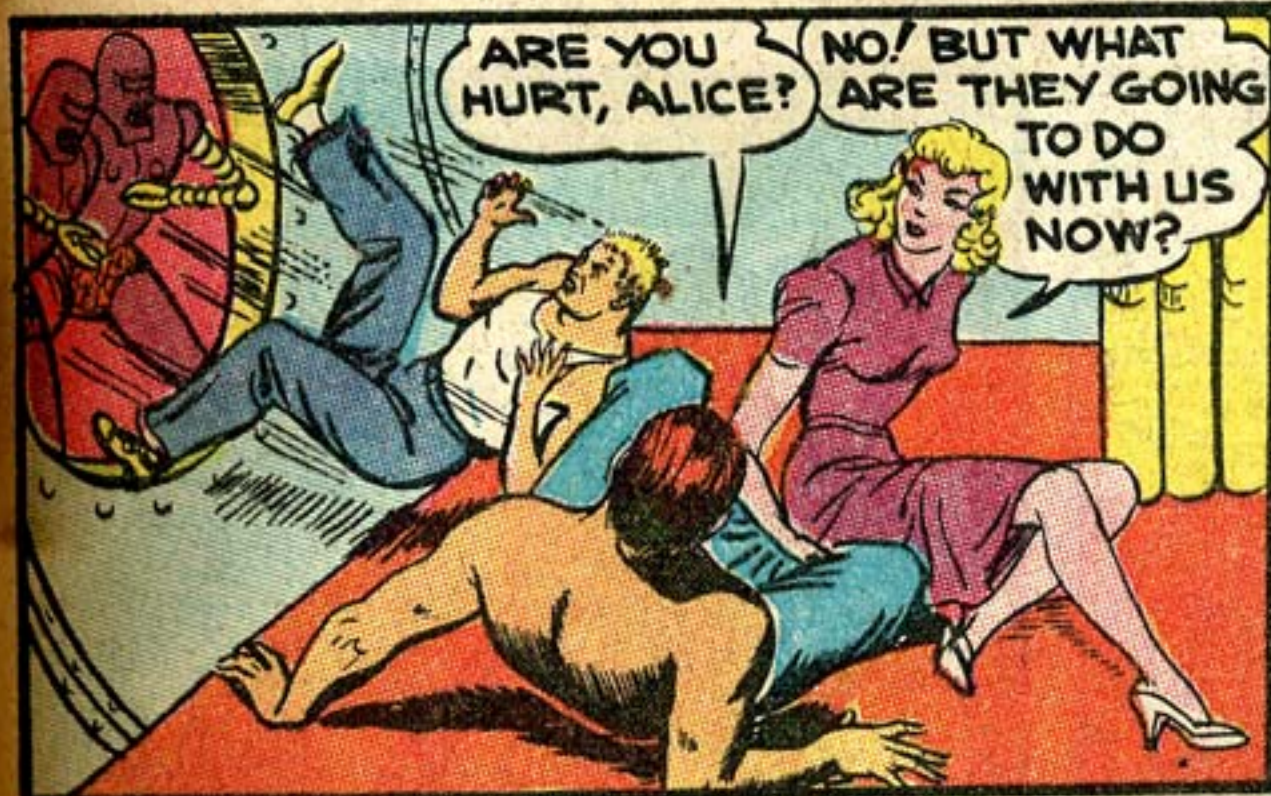


BUT THE MARTIANS ARE TOO ALERT...



ARE YOU HURT, ALICE?

NO! BUT WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US NOW?

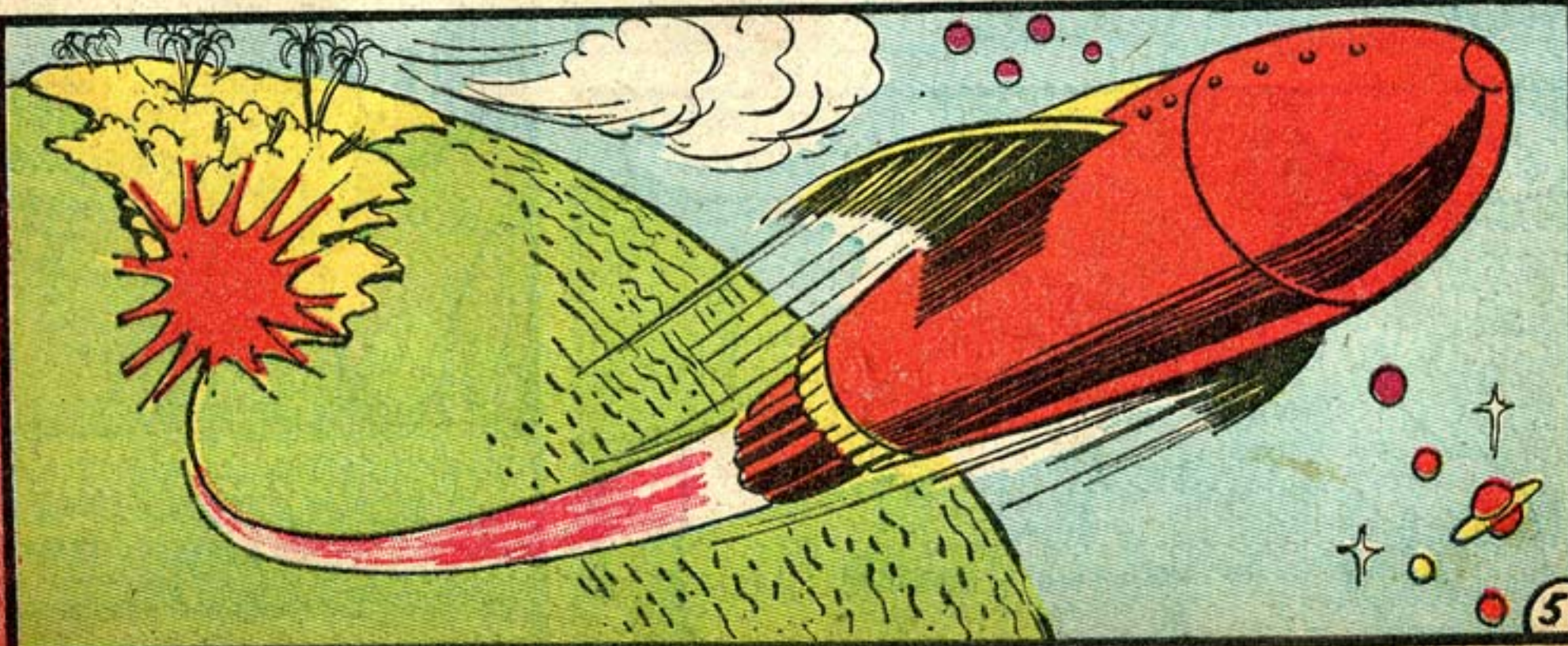


I CAN HEAR THE ROCKET FUSES SPLUTTERING!

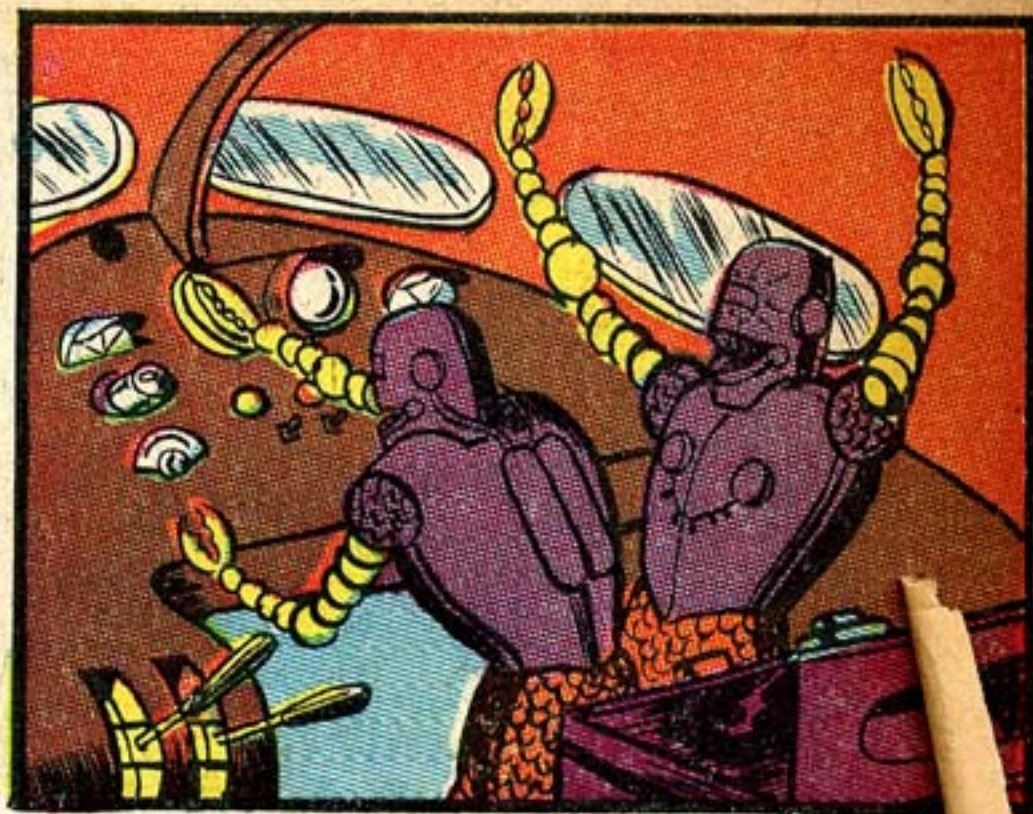
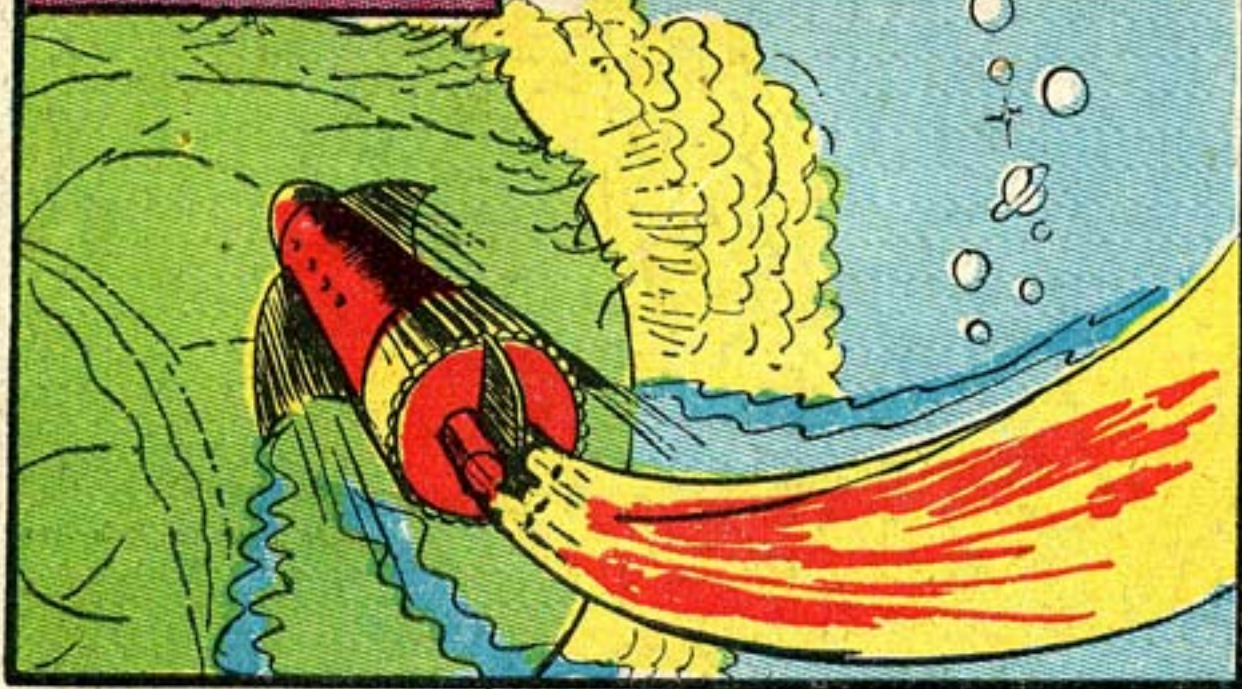
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC, THE SHIP IS GOING TO TAKE OFF!



THE ROCKET SHIP TAKES OFF FROM THE ISLE OF RIGHT

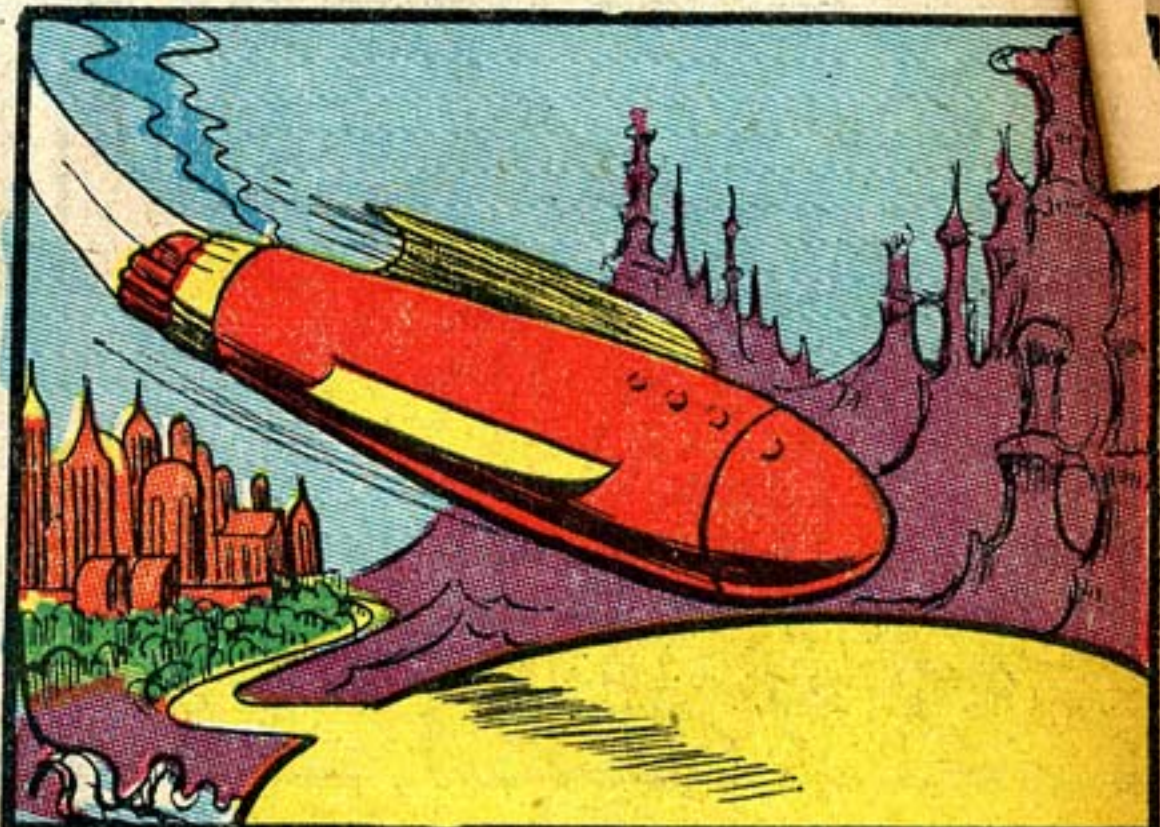


DAYS LATER... THE SHIP APPROACHES THE PLANET MARS...



WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, DOC?

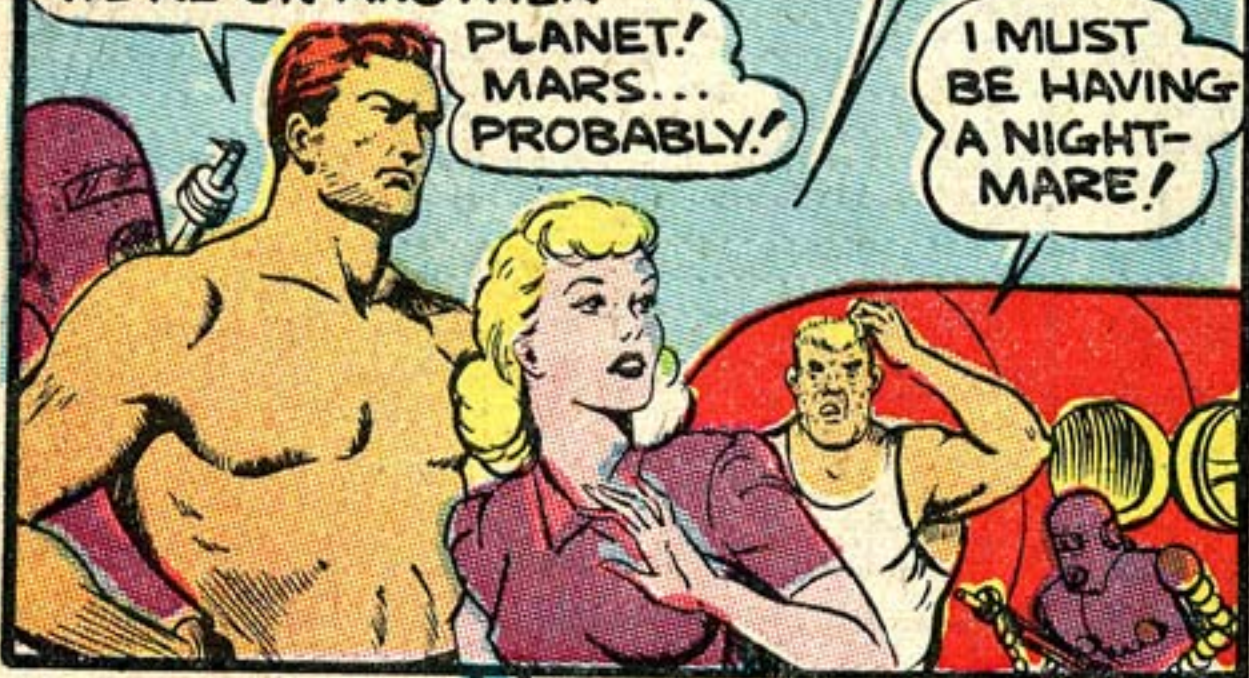
YES, DOC, LOOK! THEY ACT AS IF THEY'RE HAPPY ABOUT SOMETHING! I THINK WE'RE PREPARING TO LAND!



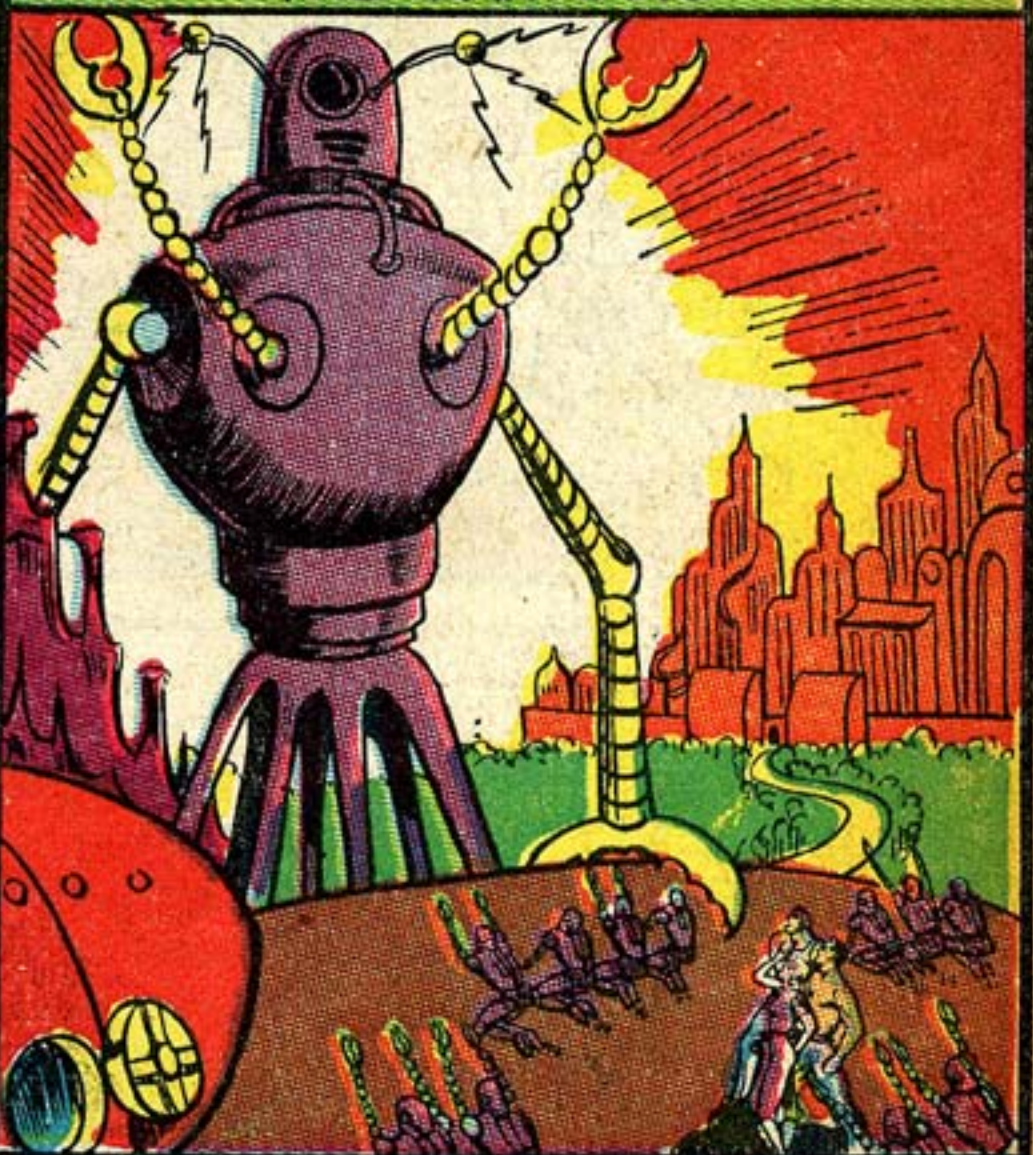
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE BROUGHT US?

WE'RE ON ANOTHER PLANET! MARS... PROBABLY!

I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!



ALICE, SAMPSON AND DOC ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING OF THE MARTIANS...



LOOK!

GOOD HEAVENS!

WHATTA SIGHT!!



THRILLING ADVENTURES OF - DOC STRONG - CONTINUE IN EVERY ISSUE OF - BLUE RIBBON COMICS...

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

By FRANK VOLP
AND
JOE BLAIR

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, JOINED THE FRENCH AIR FORCE AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT. . . . NOW, AFTER FRANCE'S SURRENDER TO NAZI GERMANY, LOGAN HOPS OFF TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE FIGHTING ROYAL AIR FORCE. . .



LOOP SIGHTS THE CHALK CLIFFS OF EMBATTLED BRITAIN. . . .



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
I'LL SOON MAKE THE AIRPORT
OUTSIDE CROYDEN!



A FRENCH PLANE!
THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

I'LL BET I
KNOW WHO
THAT IS!



LOOP LOGAN!
YOU OLD SON
OF THE
STATES!!

WINGS JOHN-
SON! YOU OLD
SKY-RAIDING
EAGLE!!





MAJOR, THIS IS LOOP LOGAN, FORMERLY OF THE FRENCH AIR FORCE!

I'VE HEARD OF YOU, LOGAN- OF COURSE. .. GLAD TO SEE YOU!

GREETINGS, SIR!



SINCE THE FRENCH HAVE CAP- ITULATED, I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY SERVICES TO HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT! I'M ANXIOUS TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT AGAINST THAT EX- GERMAN CORPOR- AL WHO CALLS HIMSELF DER FUEHRER!



LOGAN, THEY NEED YOUR SERVICES AT AIR BASE 22! LOSSES THERE HAVE BEEN HEAVY!

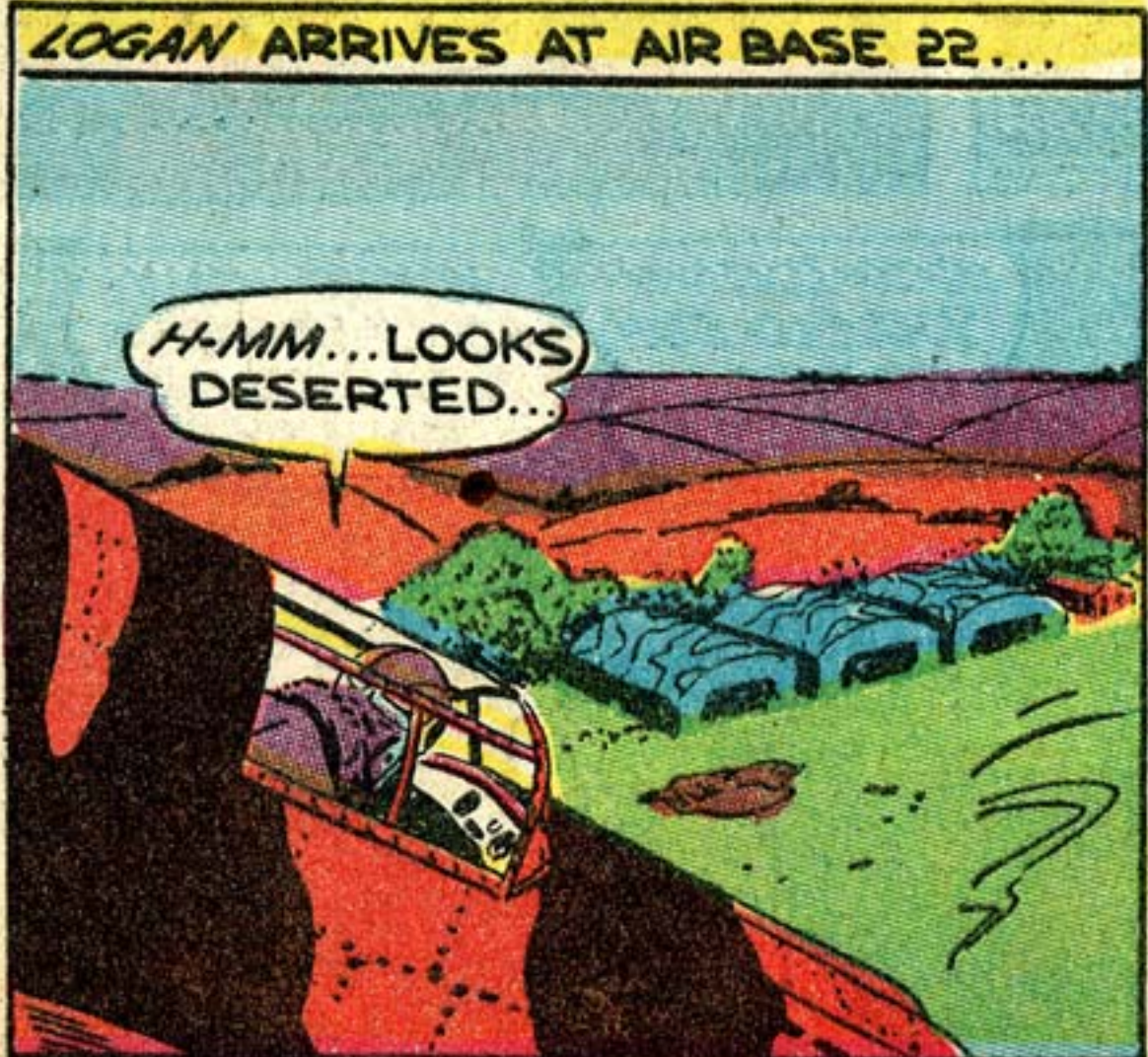
I'LL HOP OVER THERE, NOW, SIR! SEE YOU IN BERLIN, WINGS!

ATTA BOY, LOOP!



LOOP PASSES OVER MANEUVERING BRITISH MECHANIZED FORCES....

HOLD YOUR FIRE! IT'S A FRENCH PLANE!



LOGAN ARRIVES AT AIR BASE 22...

H-MM... LOOKS DESERTED...



HOLY SMOKE! NO WONDER I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE! THE JOINTS BEEN BOMBED!



THIS PLACE LOOKS
A LITTLE RUN
DOWN AT THE
HINGES!



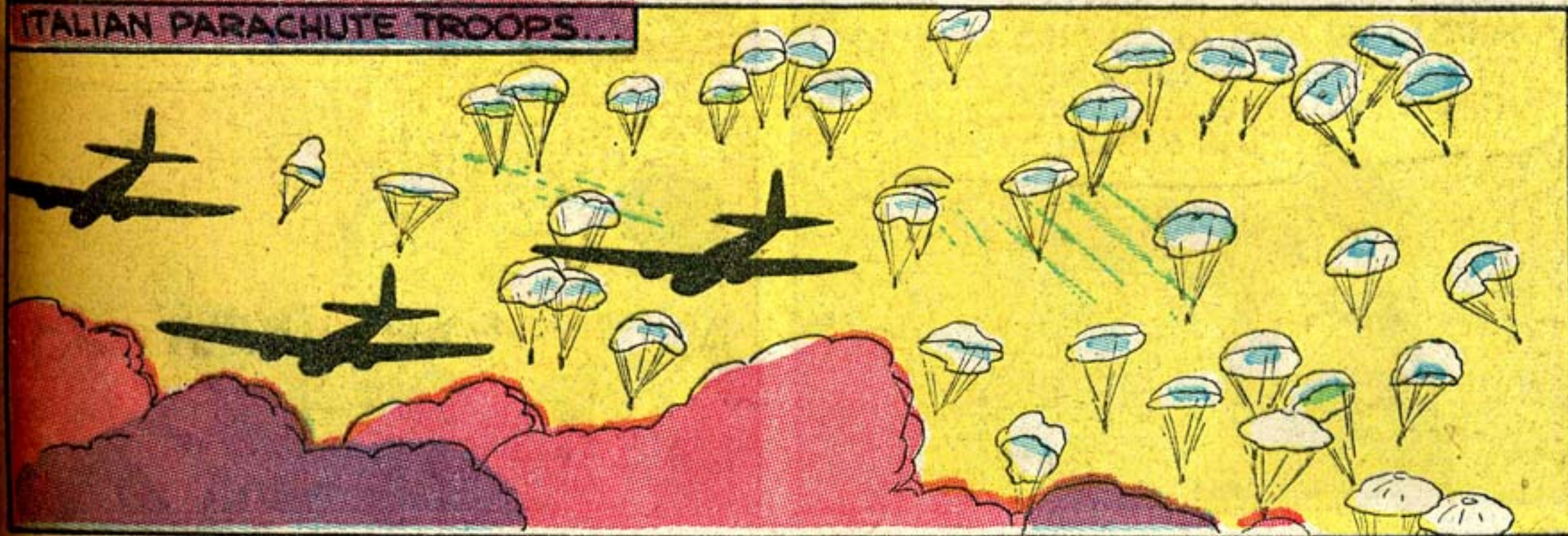
WELL, THE ENGLISH
CLEARED OUT IN A HURRY!
I CAN'T BLAME
THEM AT THAT!



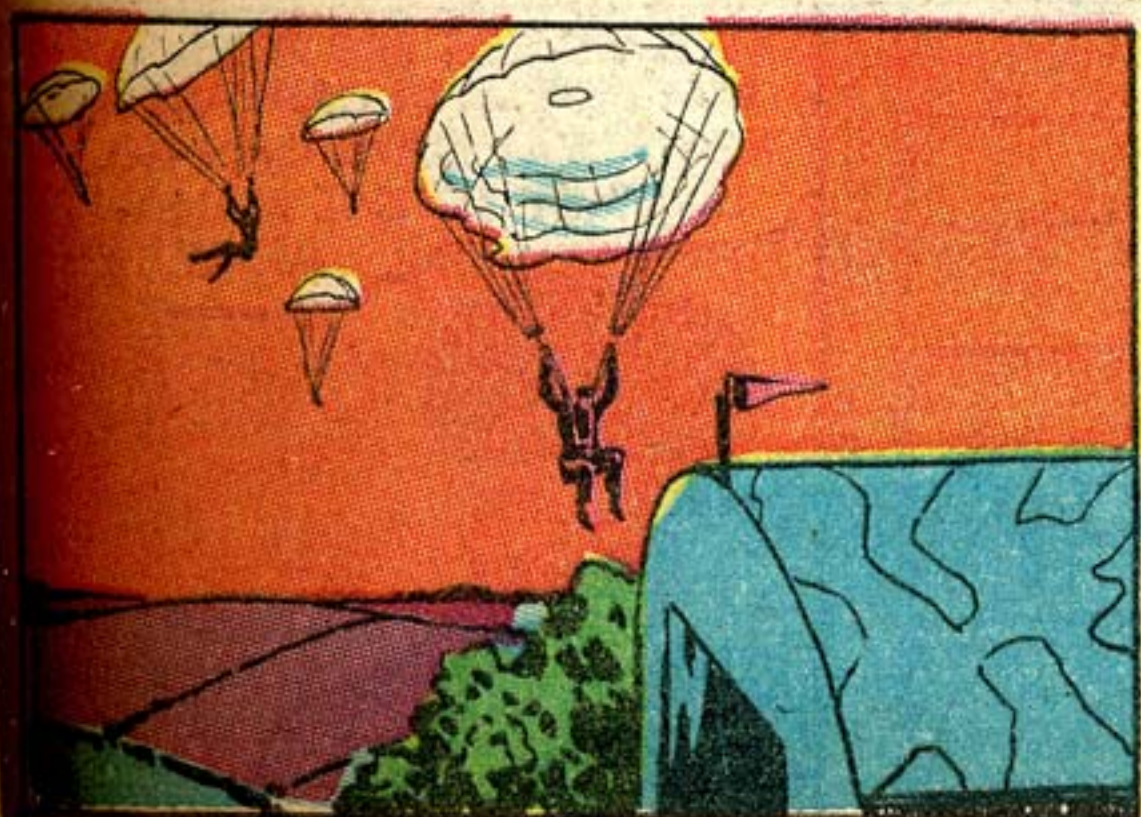
ITALIAN SHIPS!
WHAT THE HECK
IS GOING ON
AROUND HERE?



NOW I'M BEGIN-
NING TO CATCH
ON! FIRST
THEY BOMBED
THE PLACE...
NOW THEY
ARE SEND-
ING PARA-
CHUTE
TROOPS!



ITALIAN PARACHUTE TROOPS...



I BEG YOUR PARDON...
BUT DO YOU HEAR
SOMEONE KNOCK-
ING!



ALL YOU NEED TO GET PLACES IS A LITTLE DRAG, BUDDY!!



THIS GUY WAS ONLY A SERGEANT / THAT HURTS MY PRIDE ... I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!!



I HOPE MY ITALIAN HOLDS OUT!



I HAVE A SPECIAL ORDER! CARRY IT OUT!



ENEMY TROOPS, IN ITALIAN UNIFORMS, ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK! GET INTO THE HANGAR AND BARRICADE YOURSELVES UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL TO FIRE!



WHAT ARE THESE ORDERS YOU ARE GIVING? ANSWER!!

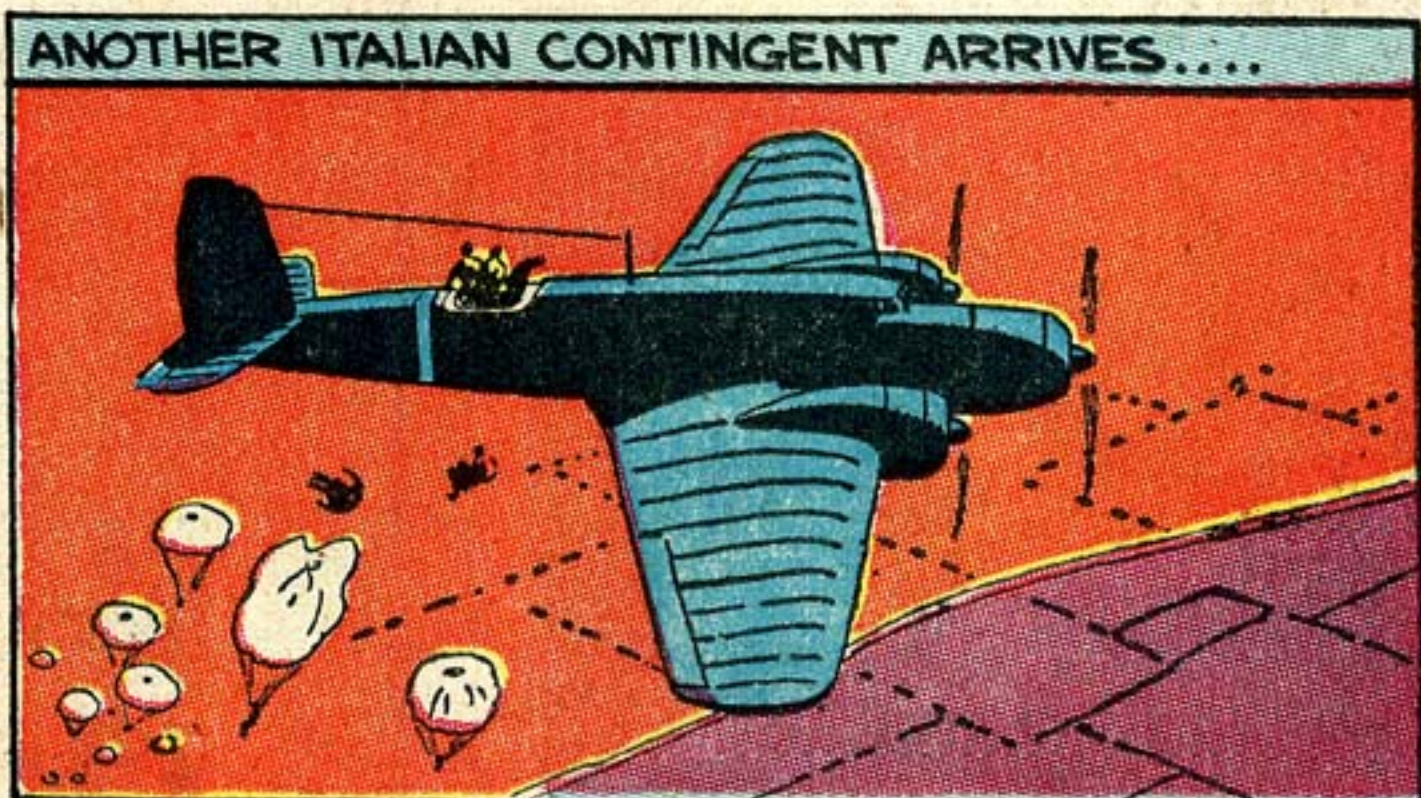
SHH! PLEASE STEP THIS WAY, CAPTAIN... I'LL SHOW YOU!



I'M SORRY TO BE SO HASTY... BUT I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!!



THIS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER... I'M CAPTAIN NOW! YOU SURE CAN GO UP FAST IN THE ITALIAN ARMY!!





THE ITALIAN TROOPS ATTACK EACH OTHER...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...



THE TOMMIES SURROUND AND CAPTURE THE REMAINING ITALIAN PARACHUTE TROOPS...



LOOP LOGAN CARRIES ON AGAINST THE ENEMY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *Blue Ribbon Comics*



The GREEN FALCON

PRINCE JOHN SITS ON THE THRONE IN ENGLAND, WHILE RICHARD OF THE LION HEART IS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE SARACENS. THE GREEN FALCON, WHOSE REAL IDENTITY IS UNKNOWN TO ALL, BATTLES WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND CUNNING AGAINST THE INJUSTICES AND OPPRESSIONS OF THE TYRANT, JOHN.

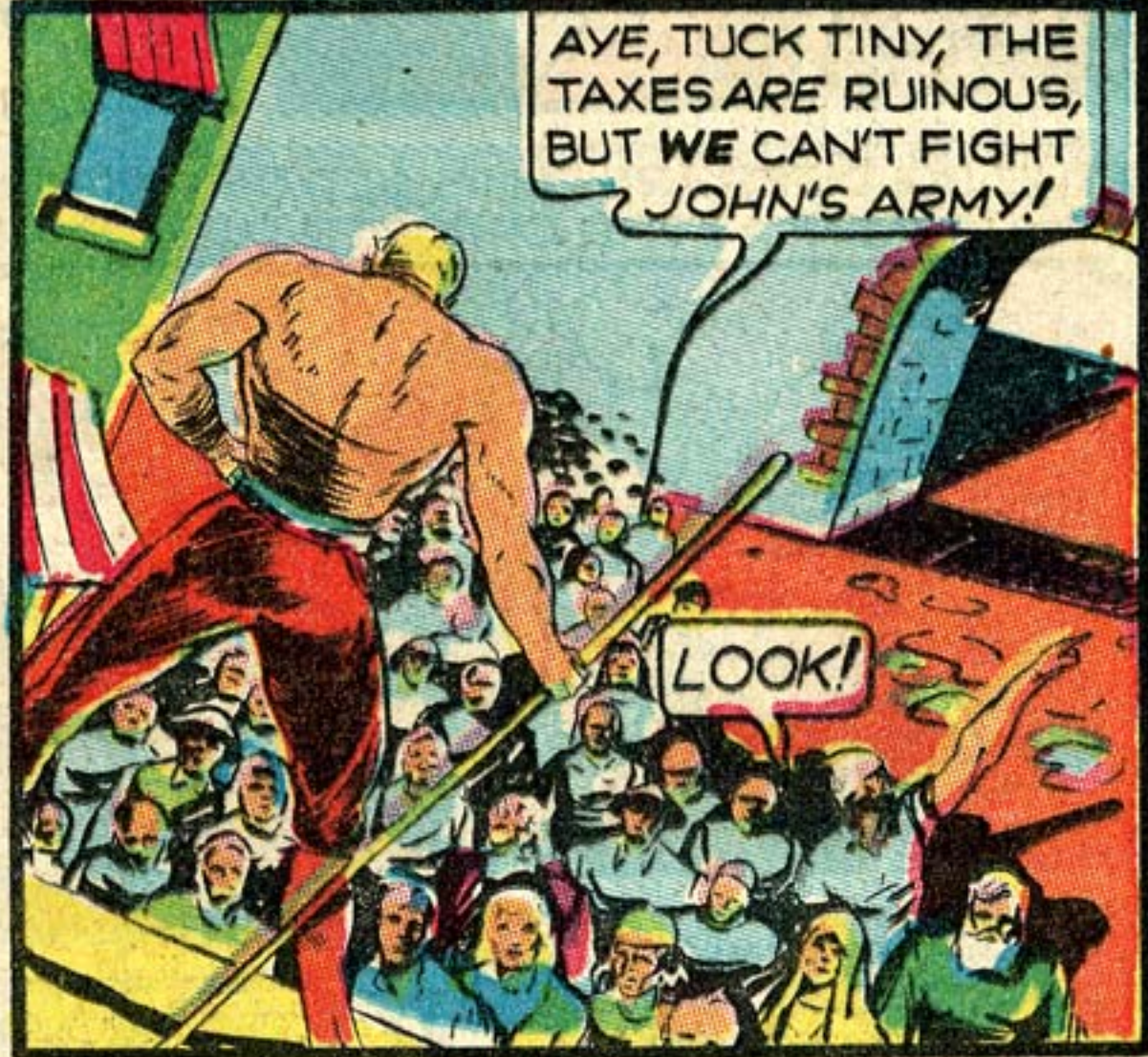


by LEE HARRIS

PRINCE JOHN'S TAX COLLECTORS WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY TO COLLECT THEIR EXORBITANT TAXES. FIGHT THEM, I SAY!

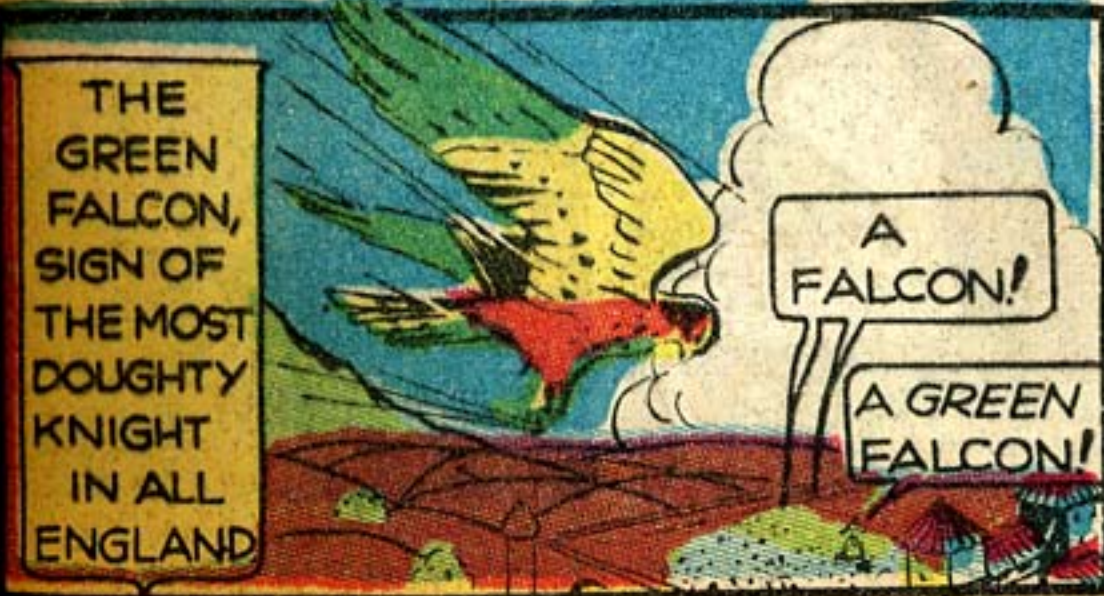


ONE DAY, IN THE MARKET PLACE OF NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.



AYE, TUCK TINY, THE TAXES ARE RUINOUS, BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT JOHN'S ARMY!

LOOK!



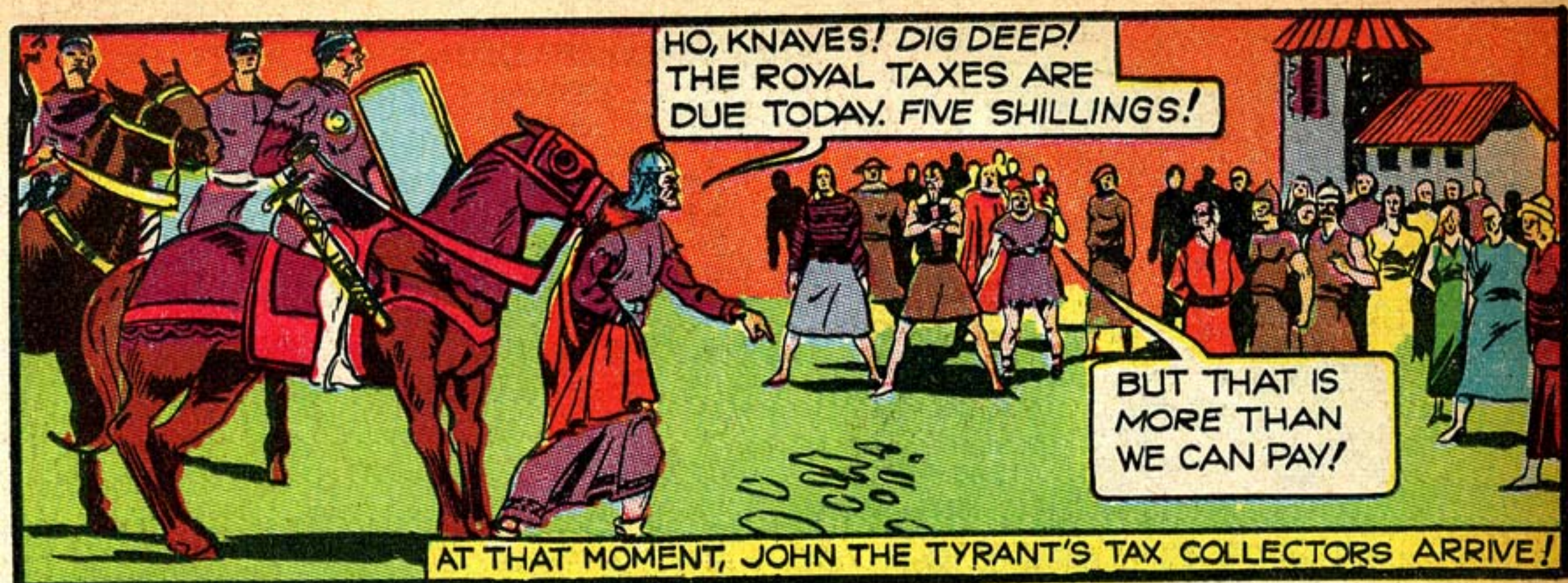
THE GREEN FALCON, SIGN OF THE MOST DOUGHTY KNIGHT IN ALL ENGLAND

A FALCON!
A GREEN FALCON!

THE GREEN FALCON IS ON HIS WAY TO AID US. WILL YOU FIGHT THEM NOW?



AYE, WE WILL FIGHT!



HO, KNAVES! DIG DEEP!
THE ROYAL TAXES ARE
DUE TODAY. FIVE SHILLINGS!

BUT THAT IS
MORE THAN
WE CAN PAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, JOHN THE TYRANT'S TAX COLLECTORS ARRIVE!



VILLAIN! YOU
DARE PROTEST
AGAINST. . .



OOOOH!
MMMMMM



IT'S THE
GREEN FALCON!

GREETINGS,
SCUM!

THE SOLDIERS ARE CONFUSED BY AN UNEXPECTED
VOLLEY FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.



JOLLY ROUNDFELLOW,
THE GREEN FALCON'S
RIGHT HAND MAN!

'TIS A SWEET
TUNE MY ARROWS
SING WHEN THEY
STRIKE DOWN JOHN'S MEN!



THE GROUND
IS NO PLACE
FOR AN
OLD WO-
MAN!

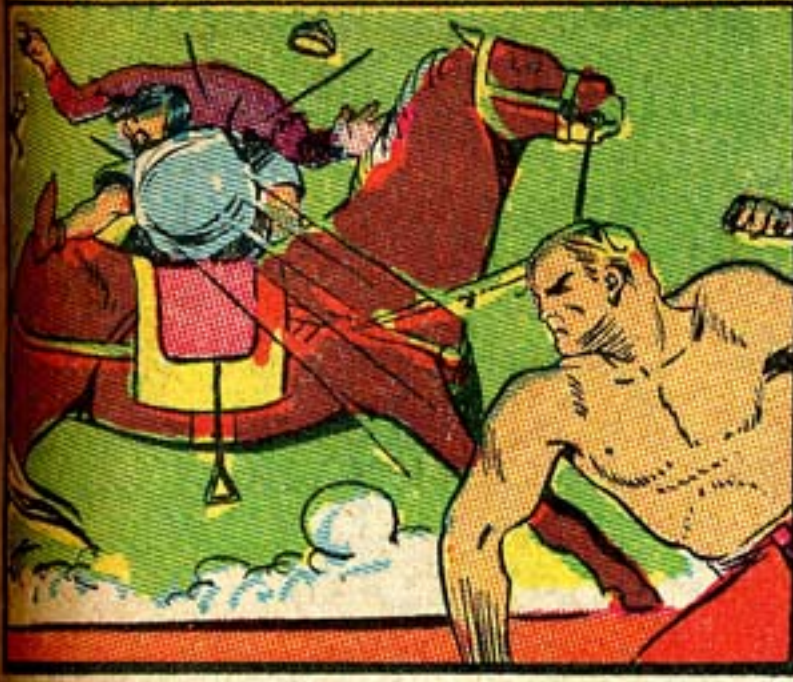
THE GREEN FALCON PAUSES
TO HELP UP AN OLD LADY.



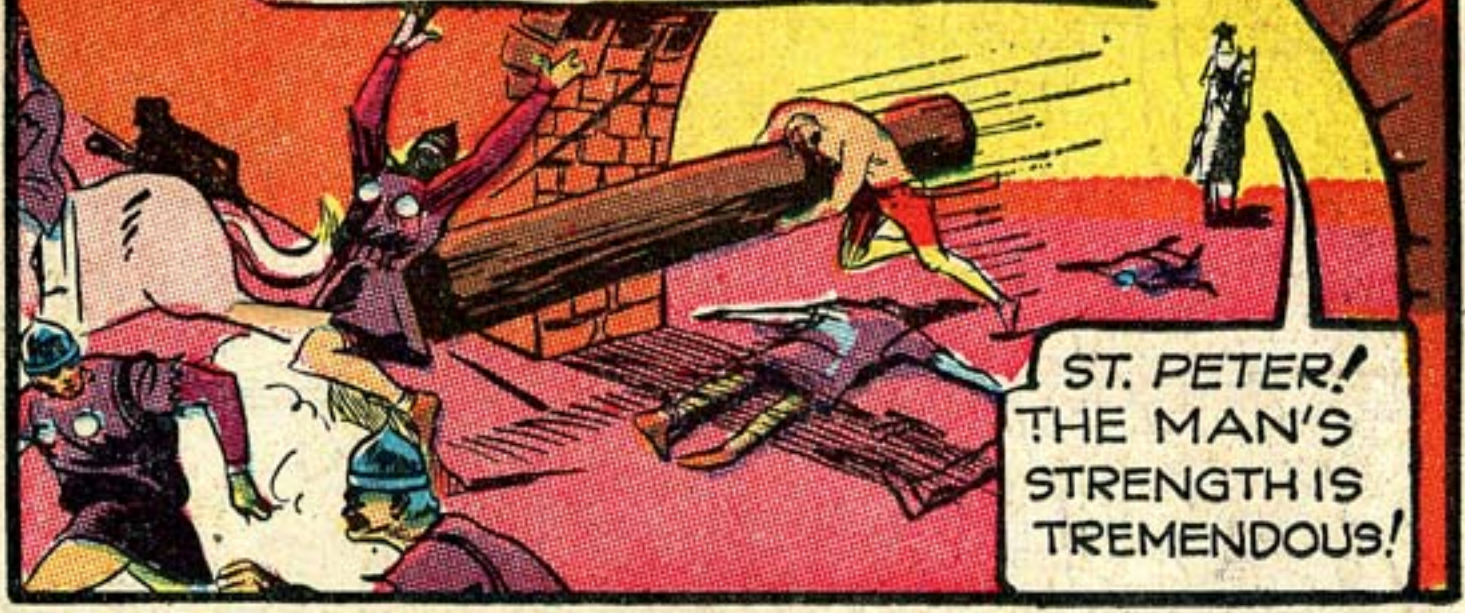
AND MOMENTARILY
IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD

DIE!

... BUT BEFORE THE SOLDIER CAN STRIKE...



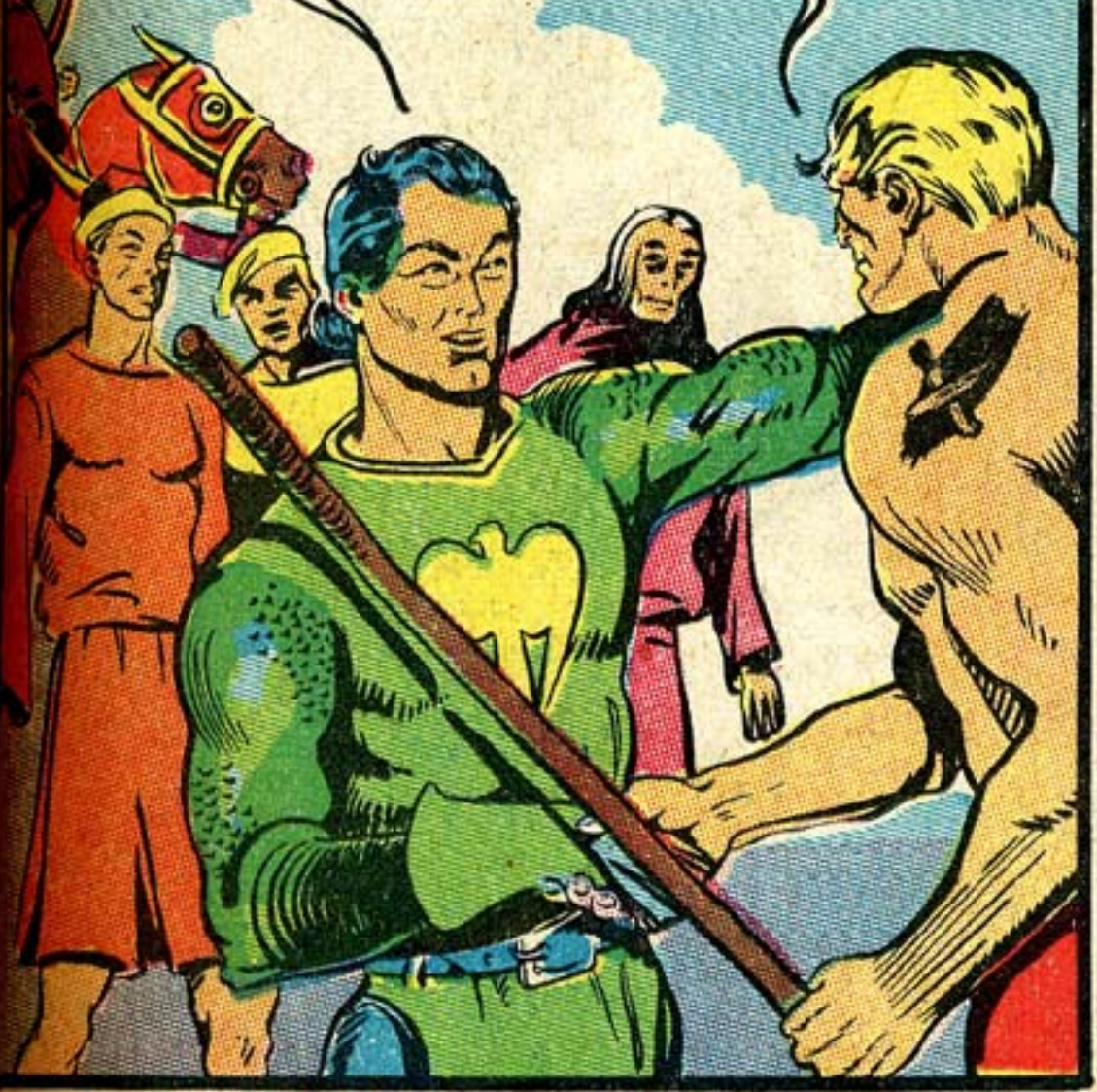
THE GREEN FALCON FINDS AN UNEXPECTED ALLY.



ST. PETER! THE MAN'S STRENGTH IS TREMENDOUS!

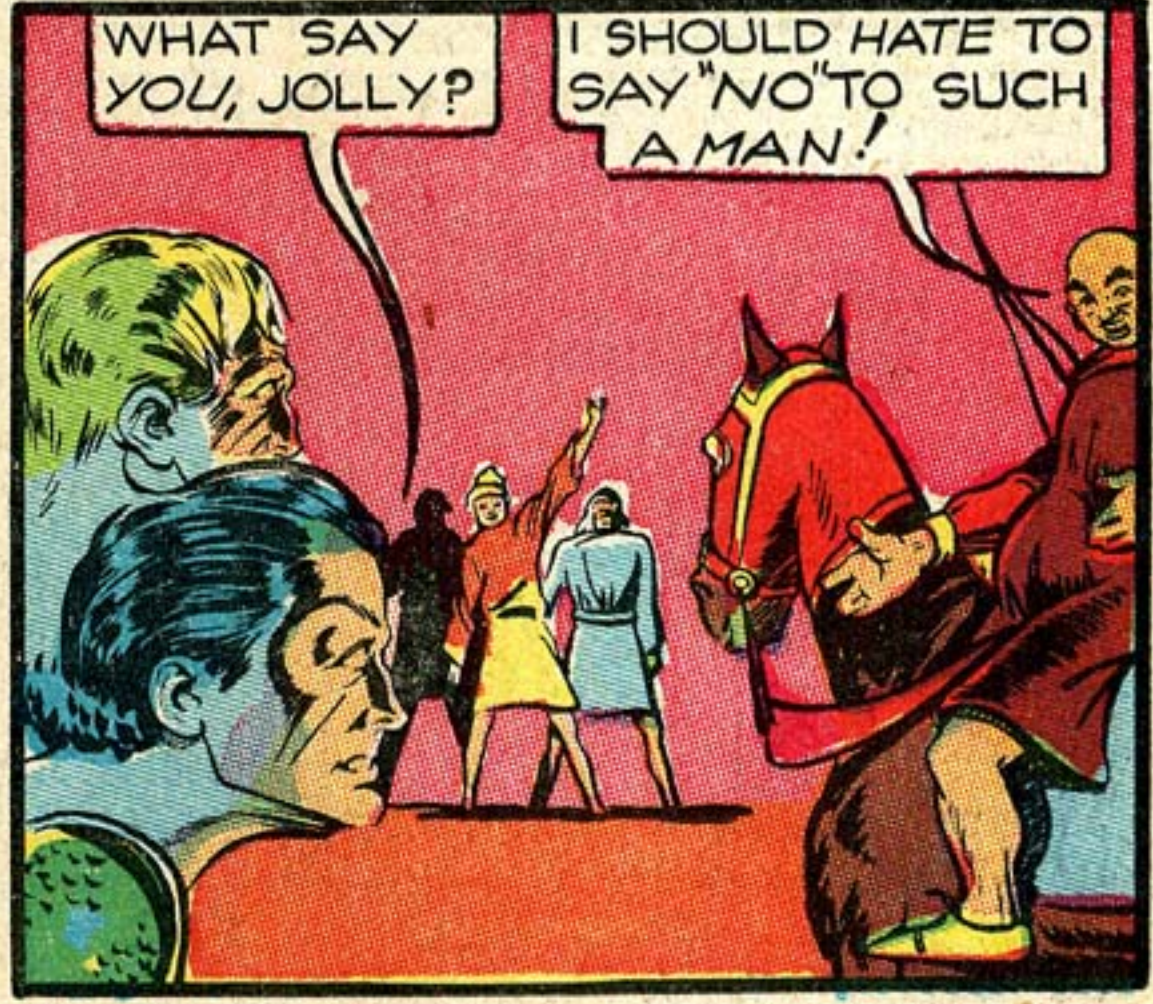
MANY THANKS, BRAVE FELLOW. ENGLAND NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU.

ENGLAND MAY HAVE ME! PRAY, LET ME JOIN YOU IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST JOHN!



WHAT SAY YOU, JOLLY?

I SHOULD HATE TO SAY "NO" TO SUCH A MAN!



LADY MARION, RICHARD'S WARD, AND BELOVED OF THE GREEN FALCON

YOU SENT FOR ME, SIRE?

YES. I HAVE AN OFFER FOR YOUR GREEN FALCON WHICH HE MAY FIND FAVORABLE.



IN THE PALACE OF JOHN, THE USURPER.

-- AND 'T WAS THE GREEN FALCON AND THAT FAT FELLOW WHO --



THE GREEN FALCON, THE GREEN FALCON! HOW THAT ACCURSED NAME DOGS ME! CAN NO ONE STOP HIM?



IF YOU WILL ASK HIM HERE, I SHALL DECLARE A TRUCE, SO THAT WE MAY DISCUSS SOME REFORMS.

WHY, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I KNOW WHERE I MAY FIND HIM!





BUT YOUR MAJESTY, YOU CAN'T.

BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE MISTAKEN, MY DEAR BOLTYN.. YOUR KING HAS THE POWER TO DO MANY THINGS. MARION SHALL SOON LEARN THAT!



MARION'S MESSENGER SOON REACHES SIR FALCON.

'TIS FROM LADY MARION! JOHN HAS DECLARED A TRUCE, AND WISHES TO SEE ME!

'TIS A TRAP!



LADY MARION WOULD NOT LEAD ME INTO A TRAP, JOLLY!

I SUPPOSE NOT!... BUT FORGET NOT TO BLOW A BLAST UP-ON YOUR HORN IF YOU NEED US!



THE GREEN FALCON ARRIVES AT THE PALACE COURTYARD.

OH, SIR FALCON, 'TIS TOO WONDERFUL! JOHN HAS PROMISED TO REFORM! NOW MAYHAP WE MAY BE TOGETHER.



I FEAR THAT CANNOT BE, 'TILL RICHARD RETURNS, SWEET MARION.



SURRENDER, OR DIE, FALCON!

SIR BOLTYN AND HIS HIRELING TROOPS DASH UPON THE SCENE.



BEFORE SIR BOLTYN CAN RUSH UPON THE GREEN FALCON..

HE IS BLOWING A BLAST!

LET HIM BLOW HIS FOOL BRAINS OUT. NAUGHT CAN SAVE HIM NOW!



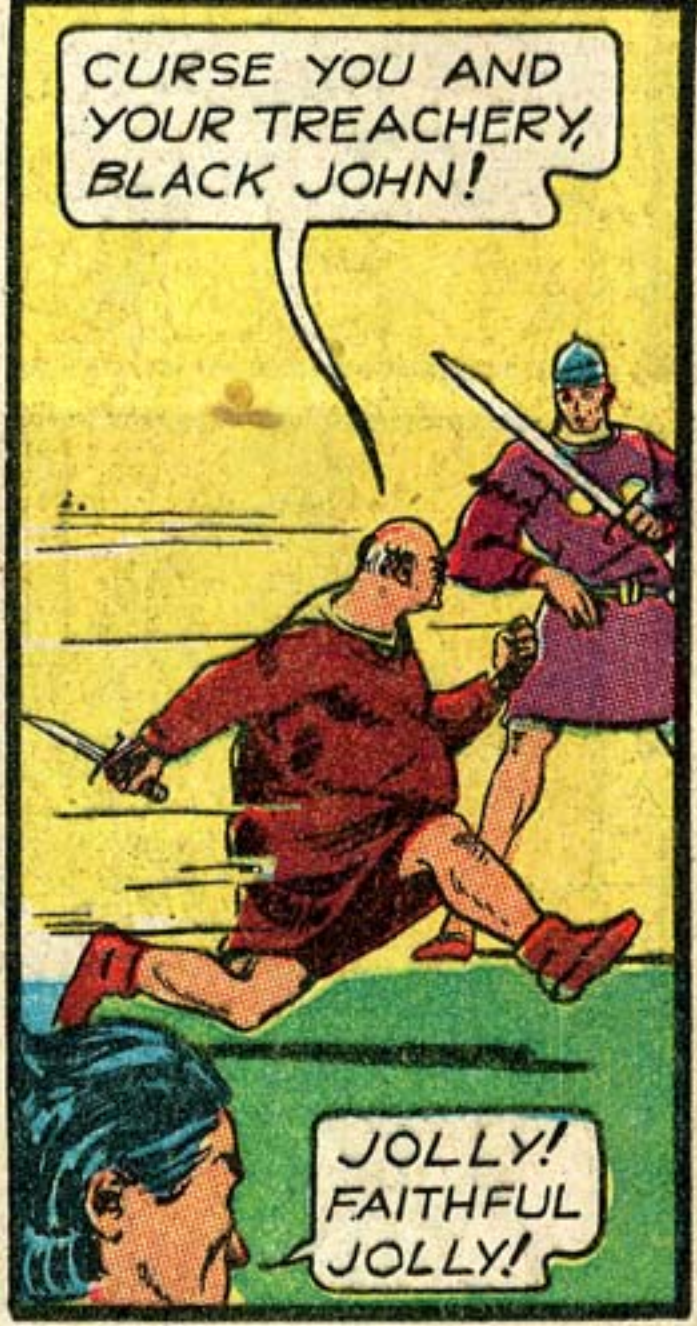
THE FOOL BIT AT THE BAIT, YOUR MAJESTY! SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM IMMEDIATELY!

NO, I WISH THE PLEASURE OF SEEING HIM DIE!

BUT YOU CANNOT. YOU PROMISED!



PROMISES ARE ONLY FOR FOOLS AND WOMEN! KILL HIM!



CURSE YOU AND YOUR TREACHERY, BLACK JOHN!

JOLLY! FAITHFUL JOLLY!



CALL OFF YOUR SCUM AND RELEASE SIR FALCON, OR...

FREE HIM, FREE HIM!



THEY MUST NOT LEAVE THE PALACE ALIVE!!

GREAT WORK, JOLLY!



PRAISE ME NOT. 'T WAS TUCK TINY'S MIGHT THAT ENABLED US TO ENTER THE PALACE!

LEAVE OFF, TUCK! WE CANNOT BATTLE THE WHOLE ARMY!



THIS ROOM IS OUR LAST HOPE.



WE'RE CORNERED NOW, SIR FALCON. BUT AT LEAST WE WILL DIE FIGHTING!

NOT YET...



...THIS CORD GIVES ME AN IDEA... QUICK... BOTH OF YOU GRAB AN END!

HO THERE, KNAVES!
HERE I AM, READY
TO FIGHT!



THERE HE GOES INTO THAT
ROOM! DON'T TAKE HIM ALIVE!

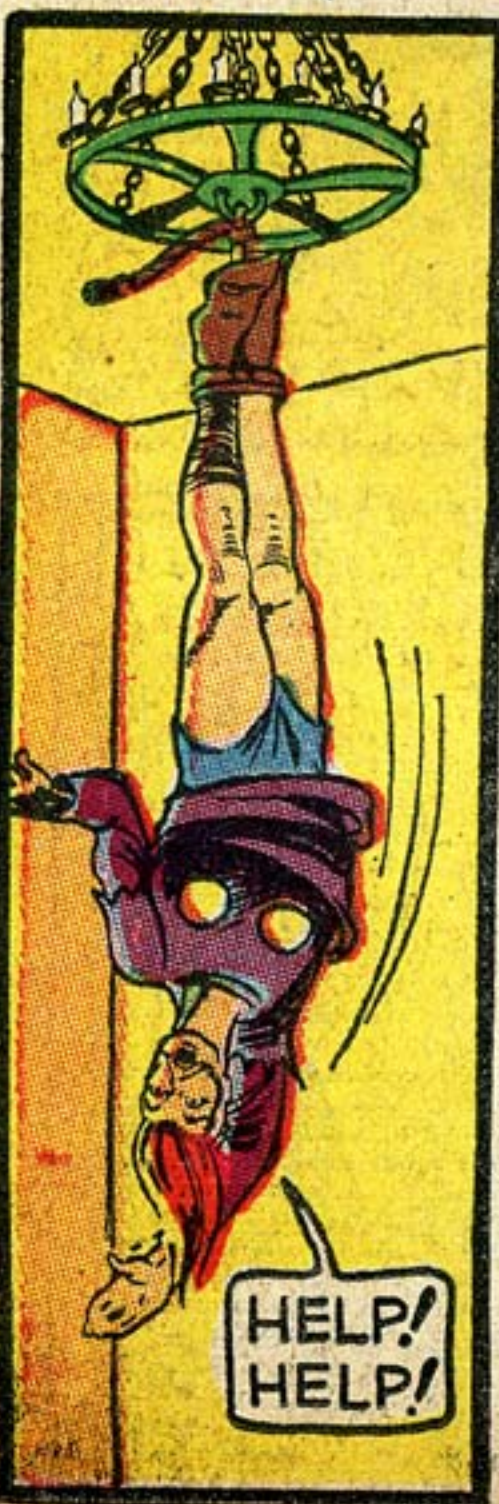


IF THERE IS A
WHOLE BRAIN AMONG
THEM THIS WILL
SCATTER IT!



OUT THE DOOR, QUICK,
TUCK! WE MUST NOT
TARRY!

YES, BUT
FIRST I MUST
ATTEND TO
SIR BOLTYN!



HELP!
HELP!

SUDDENLY A SECRET
PANEL SLIDES OPEN

THIS WAY, SIR
FALCON!



TAKE ME WITH YOU,
SIR
FALCON.

NO, MARION. YOU ARE
SAFER HERE. JOHN
DARES NOT HARM
YOU, AND BESIDES... I... I

MARION
LEADS
THEM
TO
SAFETY.



ME THINKS, TUCK, THERE
IS A BUTTERFLY YON-
DER WE
SHOULD
CATCH.



NEW
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF THE
GREEN FALCON,
THE BRAVEST
KNIGHT IN ALL
ENGLAND, ARE
IN EVERY ISSUE
OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

All help you
Get a DAISY for
CHRISTMAS

—Red Ryder



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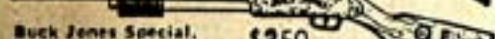
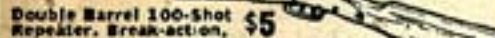
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